

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

VOL. 5. No. 2

MOKENA, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY AUGUST 31, 1923.

PRICE \$1.25 PER YEAR.

THE START OF SECOND PERIOD

Every Candidate On Tiptoe—Great Race for Red Bird and Other Valuable Prizes Goes Merrily On—This Period Ends One Week From Saturday Evening—Last Period Will Be But Six Day Period—Final Close On September 15.

Swinging into line, all a-tingle with high hopes and ambitions, candidates in the News-Bulletin's now famous circulation campaign, have swelled their vote totals to a wonderfully high mark, and from now on to the finish, it will be a pretty exciting race between the leaders.

The "FIRST PERIOD" of the campaign which closed last Thursday, was a great success. Tens of thousands, yes, hundreds of thousands of votes were issued and every LIVE candidate profited mightily. The struggle for supremacy in the campaign will be fought out during the next few days, because the campaign comes to a fateful close just two weeks from Saturday night. The "SECOND PERIOD" of the campaign closes Saturday, September 8, at 9 o'clock p. m., however, and every candidate in the race to win will bring in all the subscriptions possible before that time.

The Second Period

During the "Second Period" vote offer ending Saturday night, September 8, subscriptions count big; in fact they count almost as many votes now as they did during the first offer which just closed. For example, a six-year subscription turned in during the present offer counts for a total of 307,500 votes, whereas on the first period which just closed, 397,500 votes were given.

Better Be Safe Than Sorry

A few more laps and the big race will be over. Just two weeks from Saturday night and the race will end. Only a very short time remains to choose between victory and defeat. Don't overlook a single chance to better your vote standing or increase your opportunity to win. Avail yourself of every opportunity this present schedule offers you.

It means something to win in a campaign of this kind—it means a great big touring car for the candidates who finish up in the list in this race. It is a demonstration of capacity and SALESMANSHIP that is extraordinary. It proves a winning personality. Sometimes it proves up the "yellow" in your bogus friends and reveals the true friends, and it always tests your mettle and measures your strength.

AND NOW FOR THE FINAL PERIOD AND THE HOME STRETCH.

Mokena Bond Issue Carries

The special election held last Saturday on the special bond issue for \$2900 to pay off the indebtedness incurred by the village dads in resurfacing some of the principal streets in the village this summer, was a tame affair, only 45 votes being cast and the vote stood as follows for the special bond issue 42 votes; against 3 votes, thus the issue carried by a fifteen to 1 vote.

Worth Boy Tallest Recruit at Custer

Carl Bodin, of Worth, broke into print Sunday when the Chicago Tribune published his picture, with the added comment that he is the tallest of all the student soldiers at Camp Custer, Michigan. True, the Tribune reporter stretched the truth a bit, for Carl is only 6 feet 5 inches, instead of 7 feet 4 inches, as was stated, but what's a mere 11 inches on top of a man's head when a metropolitan newspaper reporter is doing the measuring?

Carl is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bodin, of Worth, and a brother of Edward Bodin, Jr., who, at the present time, is doing some excellent work in the News-Bulletin's Circulation Drive. He is one of the several thousand who went to Camp Custer several weeks ago for a short course in military training.

New Lenox Girl Married in Batavia

Miss Marion Knickerbocker was quietly married Sunday night, at Batavia, to Edward Hubert of Joliet. The ceremony took place at the rectory of the Episcopal Church in Batavia. Mr. and Mrs. Hubert will go to housekeeping at once in Joliet, where Mr. Hubert is employed on the J road.

FARM WANTED—Wanted to hear from owner of farm or good unimproved land for sale; this vicinity. L. Jones, Box 698, Olney, Ill.

STRAYED—Large Poland China sow. Reward to finder. L. G. Brudner, Mokena, Ill., Phone 52-W2.

My store will be closed, on account of our holidays, Tuesday, Sept. 11, and Wednesday, Sept. 12. D. KOLBER, Mokena.

News-Bulletin's Great Circulation Drive Rev. Schulz, Names and Standings

THESE STANDINGS WERE TAKEN TO TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 28, 1923.

ALMA BOSTROM, Mokena,.....	361,400
I. N. EMPIE, Worth.....	313,000
EDNA SCHMUHL, Mokena.....	304,100
CLARICE MAHAFFAY, Palos Park.....	107,100
MRS. RICHARD HENSEL, Mokena.....	104,600
EDWARD BODIN, Worth.....	118,500
ELSIE BAUCH, Frankfort.....	102,500
MRS. JOHN ZEAMAN, Mokena.....	70,000
MERNA ALEXANDER, New Lenox.....	49,000
REV. WALTER C. GREVE, Orland.....	223,200

Chautauqua At Mokena Closes Fine Program

The Mokena 1923 Chautauqua is now a matter of local history, but it has left a very pleasant and pleasing feeling in its wake, not only among the children of the community, but also among the older folks.

On Friday the children, under the expert direction of Miss Dorothy Mitchell, of Harrisonville, Michigan, the Junior Chautauqua director, participated in a parade and ticket hunt at the Chautauqua field.

On Monday night the children of the community took part in the evening program by presenting the Junior Chautauqua Pageant, under the able direction of Miss Mitchell. This pageant was a quite unique affair, portraying a Midget Town council and its officers who were as follows:

Mayor, Robert Gilmore.
Clerk, Ione Mereness.

Three clean up people
Wilson Gillett, Francis Moriarty, Robert Liess.

Three make good girls
Evelyn Hacker, Edna Newell, Elizabeth Lynk.

Three Policemen
Leon Kolber, Barton Gillett, Fern Liess.

The youngsters carried out their parts well and showed an early aptitude for municipal politics.

In addition to this pageant, the boys performed such stunts as "Skinning the Snake," "Over the Wave," "Building the Pyramids," etc. The Junior Pageant was considered superior to that of last year and Miss Mitchell is to be complimented on her efficient work.

The regular Chautauqua program opened Saturday night with a scream of a play, "It Pays to Advertise," as a headliner. The Misner Players produced this play.

On Sunday the Princess Nadonis, Chief White Eagle and a company presented an interesting program of Indian poems, music, lore, etc. Dr. Forkell, founder of the well-known Search Light magazine, was one of the top liners of the day's program. He gave a wonderful address, which was cut short when a thunder storm came up suddenly.

Dr. Forkell is a brilliant speaker and has been signed up for Independent Chautauqua next year at \$125 per night.

On Monday afternoon and evening Mr. Rubini gave a marvelous demonstration of mental telepathy, showing how thought can be made a power and transmitted like speech. Mr. Rubini is a native of Jugo Slvia. He was born in Bavaria and educated in Vienna. He has appeared in many cities in this country in like demonstrations.

The closing session on Tuesday night was climaxed by the real-to-life play, "Happiness," which was presented by the Elias Day players. This play showed the true meaning of happiness.

The Sackett-Ryan concert company furnished a fine musical program during the session.

The attendance this year was considered better than last year and a real Chautauqua spirit has been created here.

Injured In Auto Smash-up; Cars Badly Wreck

A serious auto collision occurred on the Lincoln Highway, at the four corners north of Frankfort, on Sunday afternoon. Henry Baade, his wife and two daughters, aged 7 and 9 years, were in a Ford driving north toward the Borman Grove to attend the Evangelical Brotherhood picnic. As Mr. Baade had the right-of-way, he started to cross the Lincoln Highway when a 7-passenger Empire, driven by Mrs. Woodin, of Joliet, crashed into the rear end of the Ford. The impact hurled it against a concrete bridge tearing off one wheel and badly smashing the car. Mrs. Baade and the youngest daughter suffered internal injuries while the oldest daughter suffered minor bruises and cuts. Mr. Baade escaped injury.

The big Joliet car turned over into the ditch, as a result of the terrific impact, and the 10 passengers in it were more or less injured. An old man suffered two broken ribs and an elderly lady had an arm broken, while the other passengers escaped with cuts and bruises.

Dr. W. V. Hedges, of Frankfort, was summoned and dressed the injuries of the victims. Dr. Barclay, of Joliet, who also happened to be driving on the Lincoln Highway, came on the scene shortly after the accident, and assisted.

The Joliet people were taken home as also was the Baade family. The cars, which were badly smashed, were taken to the Warning garage in Frankfort.

Catholic Mission To be held at St. Mary's Mokena

The St. Mary Catholic Church will hold a mission at the church, commencing next Sunday, September 2, and continuing through to September 9. Mass will be celebrated every morning and services will be held in the evening during the mission. After Sunday crucifixes, rosaries and pictures will be on sale.

The mission will be in charge of Rev. Honoratus, O. F. M., Franciscan Father of Chicago, and Rev. Richard Kieman, O. F. M.

Goes to Dance; Car Stolen

Blue Island is getting to be pretty near as wild a town as Chicago for auto thieves. Miss Helen Hollstein, of Tinley Park, took a friend to a dance at the Masonic Temple Wednesday night, in her coupe, which she left parked in front of the Temple, but when she looked for the car after the dance, it had disappeared. She notified the police, but no trace was found of it. She and her friend took the midnight train for home.

FOR SALE—Furnace and hot water pipe fittings. Inquire JOHN MORRACE, Mokena, Ill.

Rev. Schulz, Former Orland Pastor Is Dead

Rev. John H. H. Schulz, well known former pastor of the Christ Lutheran church at Orland, died at his home in Buckley, Ill., August 27th at 2:30 a. m., following a protracted illness. He attained the age of 47 years, 9 months and 1 day. He was born in Berlin, Germany, Nov. 26, 1875. He came to this country at the age of nine years. He entered a theological college at Springfield from which he graduated in 1898. He accepted the call of the Orland congregation which he served conscientiously and faithfully for 23 years. At the end of this time he accepted a call from the Lutheran church at Buckley, Illinois where he served his Master for two years.

Following an attack of cancer he was ill more or less for a year during which time he was unable to perform his pastoral work. On Monday morning, at 2:30, he died peacefully, holding fast to the faith which he preached and confessed.

On October 27, 1898, he entered holy wedlock with Miss Martha Feit. This happy marriage was blessed with 13 children.

He leaves to mourn his early death besides his sorrowing wife, his children, Mrs. Hannah Koehler, and Ida, Margaret, Herm, Paul, Kurt, Hans, Martha, Frieda, Adolph, Ericka, Doretha and Ruth Schulz, two grandchildren, many friends and former congregation members. May God, in His mercy, heal the wounds and protect the family.

Funeral services were held Thursday, August 30, at 8 a. m., in Buckley. The procession then motored to Bethany Cemetery, on Archer Road, where interment took place.

Special memorial services are to be held September 2, at 10 a. m., in Christ Lutheran Church, at Orland, in honor of the beloved Rev. Schulz.

D. Kolber Buys 4 Lots In Mokena

David Kolber, well-known Mokena hardware dealer, took a flier in real estate this week, when he purchased four lots from the old Werner estate, west of Mokena, from Ed. Werner, for \$650.

Mokena Boy Bitten by Dog

While Richard, small son of Mr. and Mrs. Christ Sippel was playing in front of the Krapp hardware store Thursday afternoon with a dog, the canine attacked him and bit him on both arms. He was taken to the office of Dr. E. C. McMahon who dressed the wounds.

Orland Grants Franchise to Public Service

Orland has granted an electric franchise to the Public Service company and within 30 days its representatives must appear before the Utilities Commission and prove that electric light is both a convenience and a necessity. Thereupon they will be awarded the contract. It is hoped that December will see Orland illuminated.

A public hearing was held for the purpose of discussing extension of water mains in the subdivision of William Raney. After a spirited debate, it was resolved to cut out some lines and to include all the subdivisions in this improvement. Orland is waking up to the fact that to make this a town, the Village Among the Hills must make improvements. At the close of the Improvement Club meeting the regular Board meeting took place, and the necessary bills were ordered paid. Attorney Otto Wulgorecki was instructed to see that all licenses were paid.

Leaugers Lease Camp Grounds At New Lenox

The New Lenox Camp Meeting Association, which controls the old New Lenox Camp Grounds, has leased the property to the Epworth League Commission of the Eastern Joliet-Dixon district and has turned over the complete administration and management of the property.

With an enlarged program of special interest to young people, the Fourth Annual Epworth League Institute will be held on the New Lenox Camp Grounds next year, a part of an all-summer educational course to be made possible through the leasing of the grounds by the young people. Its new proposed activities include divisions of evangelism, Sunday school, missions, social service and Epworth League.

The following officers were elected by the Camp Meeting Association:

Rev. J. C. Jones, president; Wm. Benn, vice-president; E. B. Nicholson, secretary; E. J. Francis, treasurer, and Mr. Benn superintendent of grounds.

Officers of the Epworth League are Francis Buck, Morris, president; Bert Martin, Joliet, first vice president; Elda Peart, Joliet, second vice president; Maude Martin, Joliet, 4th vice president; Mrs. Rath Hultgren, Joliet, secretary; Miss Martha Appel, Sandwich, treasurer.

The sessions during the week's encampment were well attended and the final services last Sunday were exceptionally well attended.

Motors 2500 Miles From California To Mokena

Tom Cooper and family, well-known former Mokena residents, arrived here Tuesday evening, coming in their Ford from Red Bluff, Cal., making the trip of 2,500 miles in 21 days. Mr. Cooper speaks highly of the West, the wonderful country and the friendliness of the people. They had an uneventful trip, meeting with no difficulties whatever.

Mr. Cooper said he kept posted on the happenings of Mokena and surrounding community through the columns of the News-Bulletin, which he says is one of the best weekly papers in the country for the price. He received the paper regularly every week and it was just like a letter from home.

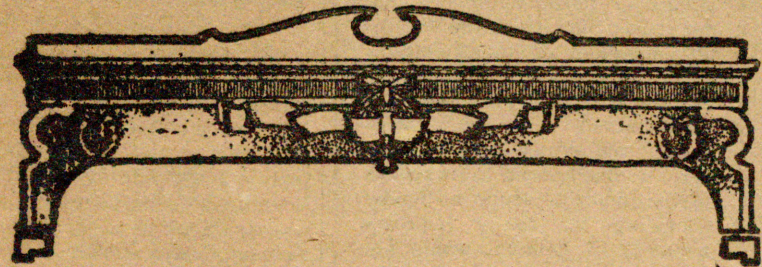
Tinley Wallops Frankfort 6-5

The Tinley Park base ball team showed Frankfort they had a real team Sunday, when they played the latter team at the Evangelical picnic at the Borman Grove, Sunday. During the first five innings Tinley was beat, but their crack pitcher suddenly warmed up and pitched the Tinley team to victory. He got 16 strikes on the Frankfort players. The game was hotly contested up to the tenth inning, when the score stood 6 to 5 in favor of Tinley.

Manager Charles Holstein says he is going to put a winner of a team in the field for the Labor Day tournament at Frankfort, when Peotone, Frankfort, Monee and Tinley Park will play for the championship. All the fans are excited now and considerable money is being wagered.

Build 8 Foot Addition to Road

Work on building an 8-foot addition to the Lincoln Highway concrete road, west of New Lenox, is progressing nicely. Traffic is being detoured south of the village over the highway running west, past the Wilbur Francis farm. Work on the east end is also progressing. It is now open to the Haven School.



Safety for your Harvest Money

When the days of toil are over and you've reaped the financial reward for your efforts, there come many temptations to spend that Harvest Money. The safest and best procedure is—Put it in a Savings Account with this strong and dependable Bank. We pay 3 per cent interest on savings and 4 per cent on certificates of deposit.

Or, if you prefer, come to us and let us advise you as to the safest and best investments on the market. We welcome your call.

The Orland State Bank



(Continued on page 3)

Happenings of the World Tersely Told

Washington

Returning from a European trip, Representative Aswell of Louisiana told President Coolidge at Washington that he expected Germany to pass through a revolution and to have a king at its head within a year.

Secretary of Labor Davis declared in an interview at Pittsburgh that President Coolidge is unexcelled by any man in the country in qualifications for the Republican nomination for the presidency.

C. Bascom Sloop, secretary to President Coolidge at Washington, says the administration will back some form of world court.

Mrs. Harding is to make her home in Washington, was the belief after Brigadier General Sawyer was reappointed White House physician.

On invitation of President Coolidge at Washington, Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania initiated a new move to settle the threatened anthracite strike.

The Department of Agriculture at Washington announced that in the last fiscal year, ending June 30, 48,000,000 hogs were slaughtered, this being 4,201,680 more than the previous high record.

The President and Postmaster General New, at Washington, selected Edgar M. Blessing for solicitor of the Post Office department. Mr. Blessing is a member of the Indiana public service commission.

First Assistant Postmaster General John H. Bartlett of Concord, N. H., declared himself a candidate for delegate to the Republican national convention next year and pledges his vote to President Coolidge.

Treasury officials at Washington indicated that the department will favor adoption of an omnibus public buildings program by congress. It is estimated that big savings would result in rents now paid.

A downward tax revision at the next session of congress is unlikely, though Secretary Mellon at Washington will renew his recommendation for a paring down of surtaxes.

Continuing his study of agricultural relief, President Coolidge discussed the situation with Eugene Meyer, Jr., managing director of the War Finance corporation at Washington.

Former President and Mrs. Woodrow Wilson motored to the White House at Washington Wednesday and left cards for President and Mrs. Coolidge. They did not get out of their automobile.

A Washington dispatch says public lands totaling 23,022,630 acres have been transferred to homesteaders during the last two years.

Sporting

Mark Arie of Champaign, Ill., won the Grand American handicap shoot at Chicago after eighteen years' effort, scoring 96 targets from 23 yards.

Domestic

Six persons were killed and a seventh probably fatally injured when their automobile was struck at Gray's crossing near Binghamton, N. Y., by an Erie railroad train. The accident occurred in a dense fog.

One klansman was killed, many hurt, in a Pittsburgh suburb in a riot that followed a parade.

U. S. mail planes completed the coast-to-coast tests, crossing the country eight times in five days.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Martin, both seventy, were killed by a Burlington passenger train when they attempted to cross the tracks at Whitehall, Ill., in an automobile.

An insanity warrant was sworn out at Oakland, Cal., against James Lord, prominent eastern labor leader and former head of the mining department of the American Federation of Labor, by his wife, Mrs. Mary J. Lord.

Approximately 200,000 tons of California's estimated crop of 800,000 tons of grapes of all varieties have been destroyed by mildew, sunburn and windburn, it is announced at San Francisco.

Carrying 2,500 men and some artillery, the first transport to carry British troops leaving Turkey sailed from Constantinople for Egypt. Most of the allied troops are expected to leave Constantinople and the Dardanelles within three weeks.

Although the chamber of commerce at Cleveland, O., has announced that it will not seek the 1924 Republican national convention for Cleveland, a Tippecanoe club committee will consider the subject.

Experts of the United States public health service arrived at Richmond, Va., to investigate "devil's grip," a disease from which more than 1,000 Virginians are suffering.

Elihu Root accepted appointment as the first member on the jury which will choose the winning \$100,000 plan in the award which Edward Bok has offered at New York for a practicable peace plan.

Donald W. Ross, former deputy state financial commissioner, is charged with an alleged deficit of \$107,702.97 in his accounts as liquidation officer of the defunct Night and Day bank at St. Louis, in a report made by accountants who investigated his accounts.

Announcement was made at Hartford, Conn., that the Society of American Florists and Ornamental Horticulturists will hold its national flower show in Cleveland next year.

The United Mine Workers of America have approximately \$2,000,000 in their treasury at this time, John Gallagher, auditor of District No. 1 at Wilkes-Barre, says.

Two unmasked robbers held up and robbed the State bank of Troy, Ind., near Tell City, and escaped with between \$4,000 and \$5,000.

The Cleveland (O.) Railway company announced that because of automobile competition and increased wages, street car fares will be raised September 1 from eleven tickets for 50 cents to five for 25 cents.

Personal

Mr. Ernst Windhorst, nephew of Dr. Ludwig Windhorst, famous deputy under Bismarck of Germany and for more than fifty years a member of the Cincinnati diocese, died at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Kate Douglas Wiggin, American author, died at Haddon, England. Her first work was published in 1878 and her work was popular for decades. She became ill on her voyage to England last June.

Baron Tomosaburo Kato, premier of Japan, is dead, it was officially announced at Tokyo.

Clinton L. Poston, seventy-six, millionaire coal operator, died at his home at Athens, O., after an illness of more than three years.

Sir William Meredith, justice of the Supreme court of Ontario, died in the Royal Victoria hospital at Montreal.

Ralph L. Polk, seventy-two, of Detroit, Mich., publisher of city directories, died in a hospital at St. Paul, Minn., after a week's illness with pneumonia.

Richard Fulton Russell, for many years a leading figure on the American stage, where he appeared in numerous Shakespearean roles, died in the Staten Island hospital at New York after a long illness, at the age of seventy-seven.

Foreign

M. Daskaloff, the Bulgarian ambassador, was shot and died a short time later on the operating table at Prague. Three shots were fired at the ambassador by Atanas Nikoloff, who was arrested.

The general strike engineered by Greek radicals has failed, and the strikers are returning to work. The government at Athens declares that severe measures will be taken with the labor union leaders.

Arch-Priest Don Minzoni, one of the most decorated priests in Italy for war services, was attacked with clubs at Perra, Italy, by unknown persons, receiving injuries which resulted fatally.

A mob of strikers attacked the city hall at Bilbao, Spain, but was driven off by the civil guard after one of the strikers had been killed and six wounded. There were other disturbances in various sections of Bilbao.

The municipality has suspended operation in the entire street car system at Berlin as a result of enormous running expenses. Employees will be notified that every effort toward resumption will be made.

Failure of coal miners to come to a wage agreement in the Ruhr district caused owners to close seven of the largest mines and several state mines there, according to Dusseldorf newspapers.

"The experiment of prohibition in Finland is a downright failure," the Anti-Alcohol congress at Copenhagen was told by M. Schaumann, member of the Finnish parliament.

The gold basis rate for the payment of workers throughout Germany was decided upon at Berlin.

Viscount Yasuya Uchida, minister of foreign affairs at Tokyo, has been appointed premier ad interim, and will serve until a new cabinet is formed. He replaces Baron Kato, who died there.

Mohammedans in Spanish Morocco issued an appeal for a holy war, which was quickly followed by a series of sharp battles.

Uncommon Sense . . .

By JOHN BLAKE

NEGLECTED GENIUS

ONE of the best-known of modern poets, ill and destitute after a lifetime of toil, announces cheerfully that he is emphatically not a neglected genius.

True, he has no money, but it was not money that he worked for. His fame is perhaps not as great as his talent merited, but he did not work for fame. He worked for the joy of working, and that was enough.

He looks back upon life feeling that it brought him all that he could ask.

Genius is not neglected any more than diamonds are neglected, and for the same reason. This man, had he chosen, could now be comfortably supplied with money.

We believe that he should have been. Every man owes it to himself to gain independence, and money means independence. Our poet's celebrity could have been coined into

enough cash to ease his old age, but if he preferred to neglect his opportunities it is nobody's business but his own.

It is his absence of bitterness that is worth heeding. He has discovered, what every other man should discover, that no earnest effort is wasted. He has learned that people are only too ready to recognize genius when they find it, and to reward it when they recognize it.

Indeed, so keen is the hunt for genius that hundreds of near-genuses grow prosperous in America as soon as they betray the least sign of talent.

Publishers and producers hunt for men who can write. Great corporations send out scouts for men with executive or engineering ability that is beyond the common order.

No musician who is really gifted ever falls of an audience. And even industrious mediocrity will sometimes be mistaken for genius and have riches thrust upon it.

Cast the fear that you may be a neglected genius from among your worries. If you are a genius somebody will find it out, and you will have to hire an office boy to keep people from invading your privacy.

Even if you are not a genius you are likely to be mistaken for one. But that will not harm you unless you make the mistake yourself. Be careful not to do that, for it will be fatal.

(© by John Blake.)

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

WITH FLYING COLORS

IF YOU wish in your particular sphere of endeavor to reach a destination of more than ordinary importance, press untiringly forward in all kinds of weather.

Let neither heat nor cold deter or swerve you from your purpose when once you have decided your course. Pay no attention to the sneers of the frivolous. Keep your mind firmly fixed on your resolve and march resolutely ahead.

There will be times when you will be exhausted, footsore and discouraged; when opposing winds beat furiously and you seem to lack sufficient strength to make another step forward. When these depressing periods overtake you, sit down and rest awhile.

Ever remember that to get the best it is necessary to give the best. Do not offend those beneath you with gruff words. Be uniformly courteous. Break no promise. Withhold judgment. Be fair in business and keep off the velvet grass-grown plot of your neighbor.

The perplexities that vex your spirit are familiar to all humanity in all walks of life. No one by any manner of means can escape them, but it is possible for anyone to overcome them.

Use your mind. Be a rational being. By patience, well-doing and faith, turn your threatened defeat into victory. Thousands of noble men and women who have passed this way before you, thus obtained mastery over themselves, scarred outwardly with the wounds of battle, but unblemished within.

Use your hands in righteous work; your eyes to look up to the beautiful arch overhead; your ears to hear good; your tongue to praise God and to cheer and encourage others less fortunate than yourself.

Rather than condemn, hold your peace.

Purge your heart of covetousness and hate.

Envy is a useless waste of energy which produces only mischief and

misery. The combined envy of the whole world cannot remove a grain of sand or grow a blade of grass.

Be charitable, kindly and industrious in whatever field you may be sowing or reaping.

Nothing is impossible to the man or woman who elects to do these things; and he and she will eventually surmount every obstacle and march triumphantly with flying colors to the long-sought destination.

(©, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mother's Cook Book

Ah! what would the world be to us, if the children were no more? We would dread the desert behind us worse than the dark before.

DISHES FOR THE CHILDREN

THE food that is good for us is not always the kind we like; but the following will be found acceptable to most of the youngsters:

Luncheon Bread.

Mix two cupsful of cooked, warm wheat cereal with a teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth of a cupful of brown sugar, one tablespoonful of shortening, one-half of a yeast cake, mixed with one-half cupful of milk scalded and cooled to lukewarm; mix with the cereal, add three cupsful of whole wheat flour and put another on the molding board. Knead until smooth. Put into a greased bowl and set to rise. When double its bulk cut down and let rise again. Then cut down and add one cupful each of raisins, dates and nuts broken into bits. Shape in loaves, put into two bread pans and let stand until light. Bake 45 minutes. Let stand for 24 hours before cutting.

Rice Pudding.

Take a cupful of cold boiled rice, two tablespoonfuls each of honey and shortening, one egg yolk and four tablespoonfuls of cold water. Mix well, then add one cupful of pastry flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a little salt, one-half teaspoonful of almond extract and one-fourth

of a cupful of currants. Dust the currants with a little flour. Beat well and bake in greased muffin pans for 25 minutes. Serve hot with honey.

Nellie Maxwell
(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

LUELLA SAYS—

LOTS OF FOLKS GET THE REPUTATION FOR BEING AWFUL PATIENT, WHEN THEY'RE JUST TOO DOGGONE LAZY T'BE ANYTHING ELSE!



PERFECT DAYS ALWAYS

By GRACE E. HALL

THERE isn't a day in the whole round year

That isn't a perfect day; Measured and tried and painted with gold,

It glides on its destined way; It is one of the gems that is given you—

A pearl in life's necklace rare, And it hasn't a scar and it hasn't a mar— Unless you have made it there.

The sun cannot shine every day of your life,

But the soft clouds have their place; If all of the hours were a glitter and shine,

You would weary in each day's race; For the eyes must behold and the soul must feel

The peace of these quiet grays, That soften the light and refresh our sight,

After the burning rays.

There is beauty abundant for every need

In every day of the year; If you cannot see it, you're blind indeed,

For beauty is ever near; Whatever your lot, you may freely share

In the paintings of earth and sky; They are wondrous in worth and there's never a dearth

Of charm—for the seeing eye. (© by Dodd, Mead & Company.)

SCHOOL DAYS



Copyright
AGE OF TWELVE

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"PORK-BARREL"

WHEN, in the midst of a congressional discussion upon some measure which entails the expenditure of large sums of money in different parts of the country—for example, the rivers and harbors bill—one member will denounce the bill as a "poorly disguised pork-barrel," the meaning is at once apparent to anyone familiar with American parliamentary slang, for it has come to be the accepted equivalent of an attempt to secure public money for private or semi-private purposes. A "pork-barrel" measure, therefore, is one which would enrich certain districts at the expense of the public treasury, either by providing for costly improvements or by spending money unnecessarily.

To find the genesis of the phrase we have to go back to the earlier days of the republic, when the majority of the citizens were farmers who, during the winter, were forced to live on salt pork. If their supply was adequate and their barrels well filled, they said they had no need to worry about a long, hard winter—the pork-barrel would take care of them. In a similar, but more metaphorical sense, they now look to their congressmen to take care of them by securing at least a portion of the "pork-barrel" legislation, which will lead to profits on labor, land and supplies. (© by Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Struggled Hard for Life.

Strange evidence was given by the house surgeon at a Barrow (Eng.) hospital at the inquest of an eight-year-old boy. The boy died from lockjaw caused by falling and cutting his wrist on a tin. The surgeon said he died three times. He stopped breathing twice and animation was restored twice. The third time he stopped breathing it was final.

MADDEN PLANS CUT IN TAXES

Chairman of House Appropriations Committee Would Trim All Along Line

SEES SECRETARY MELLON

Relief From Excess Burden on Living Costs Is the Aim of the Chicago Congressman—Bonus Not Included in Estimates.

Washington, Aug. 28.—Representative Martin B. Madden of Chicago, chairman of the house appropriations committee, announced after a conference with Secretary Mellon that he will ask congress at the December session to revise all income taxes downward.

At the same time it was learned that Secretary Mellon will ask congress to reduce the maximum surtax to about 25 per cent, half what it is at present.

Mr. Madden expressed the belief that past and prospective economies in the operation of the government will permit congress to make an immediate reduction in income taxes.

"My plan provides for reduction of the burden of taxes borne by all taxpayers," he said. "It is not limited to a paring of surtaxes. The main object is to afford relief to the taxpayers who have small incomes."

"Great governmental economies have been effected in the past two years. Deficits have been transformed into surpluses. The present revenue law was devised to provide the government with a far larger income than is now necessary or than will be necessary so long as the rule of retrenchment is followed."

Senator Smoot, Republican of Utah, who is slated to head the senate finance committee, recently said an immediate tax reduction is impracticable, but Mr. Madden hopes to be able to convince him of the practicability of the reduction plan.

In estimating the amount of revenue which the government will need, Chairman Madden has not included a sufficient sum to defray a bonus for soldiers. Like Mr. Smoot, Mr. Madden believes a bonus will be passed, but he thinks that congress will provide an additional method for financing the bonus.

Dog Returns to Take Up

Vigil at the Harding Vault

Marion, O., Aug. 28.—A small dog which took up a position near the vault of President Harding during the funeral services, only to be chased away by soldiers the next day after it had been at the foot of the casket all night, returned again to the tomb Monday and has been adopted by the soldiers on guard there. At the time of the funeral Mrs. Harding made a personal request that the dog be not molested. The dog has been named "Bambino."

French Mine First Coal

in the Ruhr District

Dortmund, Aug. 28.—The occupation authorities here began to mine coal themselves for the first time since the occupation began last January. French forces took over the five shafts of the Victor mine and delivered the ultimatum to the 5,000 employees that either they continue work for the occupiers or the mine would be taken over by the French. When the ultimatum expired the bulk of the German personnel decided not to continue.

Two Die as Auto Plunges

250 Feet Over Precipice

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 28.—Three persons were killed, two of them instantly, and three others seriously injured when an automobile collided with another car and plunged over a 250-foot embankment on the Ojai grade, ten miles east of Ventura, according to reports received here. The dead are Tomas Castro and Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Velasquez. The injured are the three Velasquez children.

Tigers Killed 1,603 Humans

in India During Last Year

Calcutta, Aug. 28.—The toll of the India jungles as recorded year by year does not grow less. The figures for last year show that 3,263 people were killed by wild animals, tigers being responsible for 1,603, leopards for 509, wolves for 460, bears for 105, elephants for 55, hyenas for 9, wild boars and pigs for 90 and crocodiles and alligators for 255. The mortality from snake bites rose to 20,000.

Gillett to Tour Germany.

Springfield, Mass., Aug. 28.—Speaker Gillett of the house of representatives announced that he would sail to Europe for a trip of six or eight weeks. He said he would make a special study of conditions in Germany.

Arctic Aerial Hunt Postponed.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 28.—Because of difficulty in establishing fuel stations en route and supplying them with stocks of gasoline, projectors of the proposed aerial hunting expedition to the Arctic circle postponed it a year.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

PIGS' PICNIC

"Grunt, grunt," said Brother Bacon. "Squeal, squeal," said Miss Ham. "Grunt, grunt," said Sammy Sausage and Grandfather Porky Pig cleared out his throat and said, "Grunt, grunt," "Grunt, grunt," said Mrs. Pinky Pig and Master Pinky Pig shouted, "Grunt, grunt," "Squeal, squeal," said Mrs. Pinky Pig, and Pinky Pig cried in a very shrill voice, "Squeal, squeal," "Grunt, grunt," said Sir Percival Pork.

"Squeal, squeal," said Pinky Pig's mother. "Grunt, grunt," said Sir Benjamin Bacon, and then the new little pigs in the Pig Pen squealed and cried, "What's happening?" "Grunt, grunt," said Brother Bacon, "I do believe it is so. I see it coming."

"Squeal, squeal," said Miss Ham, "I see it coming. That is the truth." "Grunt, grunt," said Sammy Sausage, "Isn't this great?" "Wonderful," said Grandfather Porky. "Grunt, grunt, wonderful, I say."

"I say wonderful too, grunt, grunt," said Mrs. Pinky Pig. "Marvelous, marvelous, squeal, squeal," said Master Pinky Pig. "Grunt, grunt, splendid," said Mrs. Pinky Pig.

"Fine, fine, grunt, grunt," said Pinky Pig. "Gorgeous, gorgeous, grunt, grunt," said Sir Percival Pork. "Magnificent, magnificent, squeal, squeal," said Sir Benjamin Bacon. And yet again the little pigs called out,

"What's happening?" "Don't you see?" asked Brother Bacon. "Haven't you good pig eyes?" asked Miss Ham.

"It's coming, don't you see?" asked Sammy Sausage. "Your pig eyesight must be unusually poor," said Grandfather Porky Pig.

"I'm surprised at it," said Mrs. Pinky Pig. "So am I," said Master Pinky Pig. "I see it coming!"

"Still," said Mrs. Pinky Pig, "it will be a good thing if their eyesight remains like that and then the rest of us will have more to eat and they will not get in our way."

"True," said Pinky Pig. "A wise thought," said Pinky Pig's mother. "My son Pinky was never like that though."

"We're all letting each other know it's coming," said Sir Percival Pork. "We're being very good to each other."

"The reason we're letting each other know," said Sir Benjamin Bacon, "is because we can't help but let each other know."

"We all saw the farmer start toward the pen with an extra meal. None of us could pretend we hadn't seen it."

"Then we saw him stop and we became nervous and we grunted about it."

"Oh, it isn't because we are so eager to share it with each other. We simply couldn't help all seeing it and all grunting with delight at an unexpected meal."

"Grunt, grunt, what a picnic it will be," said Brother Bacon. "I hope he hasn't changed his mind."

"Oh, it will be a picnic indeed," said Miss Ham. "I, too, most certainly hope he hasn't changed his mind."

"It will be a picnic," said Sammy Sausage. "Oh, let us not think that he has changed his mind."

"Let us not be disappointed in a picnic," said Grandfather Porky. "That would be too cruel."

"We're surely to have the picnic," said Mrs. Pinky Pig. "Having let us see him he surely would not disappoint us now."

"That would be too much," said Master Pinky Pig. "Too much," agreed Mrs. Pinky Pig.

"I see him coming again," said Pinky Pig. "So do I," squealed Pinky Pig's mother.

"So do I," said Sir Percival Pork. "So do I," said Sir Benjamin Bacon. "So do we," squealed the little pigs. "We needn't worry over their eyesight now," said Miss Ham.

But then came the farmer with the extra meal and the pigs had their picnic and joyfully ate!

American Farm Bureau



The championship farm bureau "barnyard golf" team of Illinois, Harry and Walter Torbert of DeWitt county, aged fifteen and seventeen. They emerged winners after defeating Logan county in the final game of the tournament by the score of 51 to 18. Twenty teams participated in the contest held at the fourth annual Illinois Agricultural association picnic at Urbana, June 29.

The Torbert boys are the sons of Ed Torbert, who, with Joe Heskett of DeWitt county, had captured the championship of the state during the last three years. When Ed was ineligible to compete again this year, he trained his two sons to uphold the honors of DeWitt county in 1923. You see the result!

EUROPE CATCHES UP IN FOOD PRODUCTION

Farm Economists Find Foreign Demand Weak.

Meeting upon the invitation of Secretary of Agriculture Henry C. Wallace in Washington, a committee of economists issued an important statement as to the agricultural outlook. H. W. Moorehouse, director of research, represented the American Farm Bureau federation in the conference. The statement follows:

From the point of view of American agriculture, foreign demand is practically identical with European demand. European countries constitute the only significant markets for American agricultural products. It needs to be emphasized at the outset that demand is not measured solely by the volume of exports. Since the year 1920, Europe has purchased very large quantities of American wheat and meat, but this does not mean that the European demand for such commodities has been an intense demand, regardless of price. The truth is that Europe would and could take large quantities of American wheat only provided the price was relatively low. In studying demand we are therefore concerned both with European requirements for food and European ability to purchase the food required at prices satisfactory to American producers.

Three primary factors will determine European demand: (1) the essential food requirements, which depend in part upon crop conditions in Europe; (2) the competition of other food-producing areas with the United States; and (3) the purchasing power of Europe.

European Production of Foodstuffs. The European nations are gradually approaching their prewar level in agricultural production, especially importing nations which are endeavoring to make themselves independent of outside food supplies. Twenty-one countries that in 1909 to 1913 harvested an average of 67,000,000 acres of wheat decreased to 58,000,000 acres in 1920, and then rose again to 60,000,000 in 1922. Eleven countries that harvested 48,000,000 acres in 1920 and 51,449,000 acres in 1922 have reported 52,180,000 acres for 1923. Moreover, crop conditions are much more favorable this year. Revival of production in Europe is much more manifest in agriculture than in manufacture.

During the World War agricultural production in Europe was reduced while the output in several other countries was increased. For example, the total wheat area in the United States, Canada, India, Australia and Argentina was 116,000,000 acres in 1913 as against 137,000,000 in 1923.

Increased production in these regions has more than offset the decline of production in Russia. There is no evidence to show that the competition of these areas will be less this year than last.

In estimating the probable demand for American foodstuffs, it is important to bear in mind that adverse economic conditions may seriously reduce the consumption even of essential foodstuffs. For example, German consumption of important foodstuffs in the present area of Germany, in 1913 and 1922, compared as follows:

Foodstuffs, Eu.	1913	1922	Pct. of 1913
Wheat	222,333,908	122,906,449	55
Winter spelt	24,140,370	6,237,995	26
Rye	876,002,402	237,231,271	27
Barley	288,067,735	85,979,401	29
Oats	583,047,806	282,533,264	48
Potatoes	1,619,388,915	1,497,841,970	92

There is here evident a shifting from bread to potatoes. The extent of this shift is greater than the figures indicate, since less potatoes are fed to hogs and more are reserved for human consumption. A similar

shift is being made in many other countries of Europe.

Europe's purchasing power will depend upon the volume of her exports; the amount of her earnings on investments abroad, on shipping and other services and upon credits extended to her export and import account. The United States continues to have a favorable balance with Europe, i. e., we export more goods to Europe than we receive from her. Our unfavorable balance of trade in recent months has grown out of an excess of imports from countries other than Europe. The balance against Europe, however, has diminished moderately. Imports from France, Germany, Italy, the Netherlands and the United Kingdom were \$325,700,000 in the first four months of 1923 against \$212,700,000 in the first four months of 1922. The first four months of 1922, however, were months of great dullness in business while the first four months of 1923 were months of very intense business activity. A comparison of the first four months of 1923 with the last four months of 1922 shows a gain in imports from Europe of only \$33,000,300.

In view of the probability that the current recession in business in the United States will diminish imports from Europe somewhat, and in view of the acute Ruhr situation, it is not probable that the rest of the year 1923 will show any gain for Europe in goods shipped to the United States. The increase manifest in the figures given above is in considerable part due to rising prices rather than to increased quantities. The difficulty appears to be quite as much in the shortage in European production of manufactured goods as it is in our own reluctance, manifested in our tariff laws, to receive European imports.

When other means of making payments for American foodstuffs are considered, the situation looks even less promising. We received less gold net in the first five months of 1923 than in the first five months of 1922. The balance on shipping moved moderately in Europe's favor. Passports issued to tourists in the first six months of 1922 were 94,494, but only 80,787 were issued in the corresponding months of 1923. There is no evidence that immigrants' remittances have increased in 1923. Various other minor items show no gain for Europe. Moreover, the total of foreign loans placed in the American market in 1923 to date is very decidedly less than the total for the corresponding period in 1922 and this item is of such great importance as to more than offset any gains Europe might have elsewhere.

An additional factor adverse to European buying power is of course the necessity which the British government is under of making large remittances to meet interest and amortize the principal of her debt to the United States government—a factor which did not exist during the calendar year 1922.

Unless the Ruhr situation is very speedily cleared up and a definite turn for the better takes place in Europe, it appears highly probable that Europe will have less buying power in our markets during the next crop year than she had during the last.

Committee:
H. G. MOULTON, Chairman.
B. M. ANDERSON, JR.,
H. W. MOORHOUSE,
G. F. WARREN.

Growing Pigs Fast.
Growing pigs as fast as possible is the most economical in feed, time and labor used. It also helps us to handle more hogs each year, thus giving us a profit on a greater number.

Clean Water for Stock.
See that springs and water holes are clean, so that live stock will have pure water during the hot weeks of summer. Place covered salt boxes in the pasture.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 2

PAUL, THE APOSTLE

LESSON TEXT—Acts 22:3, 6-10; Philippians 3:4-14.
GOLDEN TEXT—"I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."—Phil. 3:14.
REFERENCE MATERIAL—Romans 1:9-17; 15:15-21; II Cor. 11:1-12.
PRIMARY TOPIC—How Paul Became a Christian.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul the Missionary.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Paul the Dauntless.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Paul's Contribution to Christianity.

Paul's name stands second to none in the annals of history. The story of his life is of perennial interest.

I. His Birth. (v. 3 cf. Phil. 3:17). He was born in Tarsus of pure Hebrew stock. He could with legitimate pride boast of godly ancestry. It is highly important that each generation should so live that no handicaps be placed upon their children.

II. His Home Training. (3:5). His parents were pious people and carefully reared him according to Jewish standards. Most religious leaders spring out of such homes; for example, Moses, Samuel, Timothy. Stern principles of integrity were inculcated in him thus giving him strength of character to impress the world. He was strongly attached to the peculiarities of the Jewish religion. The heroes which molded his life were such men as Joseph, Moses, David, Isaiah instead of Achilles, Hercules and Ulysses.

III. His Education. (Acts 2:3).
1—His Patriotism. He was brought up to love his nation. He proudly affirmed, "I am a Jew." Paul was a nationalist of the true type. Children should be taught to love their nation.

2—A Love for the Bible. The Scriptures were to him the very Word of God. What was found written therein was the final word for him. Loss of love for the Bible and implicit faith therein is a tragedy.
3—Zealous for God. (Acts 22:3). The word zealous literally means "to boil." Zeal without knowledge is better than no zeal at all.

4—Conscientious. His supreme aim was to possess a conscience void of offense. Conformity to the dictates of conscience is demanded. It is the law of life for every man that because of the blight of sin the conscience needs to be taught by God's Word.

5—He Had a Trade. Every Jewish boy, regardless of his father's wealth, was taught a trade. It was a saying among them that, "He who failed to teach his son a trade, taught him to steal." This would be a good plan in our modern days.

IV. His Conversion. (Acts 22:6-10).
1—On the Way to Damascus. (v. 6). He was the enemy of Christ and was on his way to Damascus authorized to bring bound such Christians as might be found to Jerusalem to be punished. While on this journey he had time for reflection and conscience began to work.

2—A Light from Heaven. (vv. 6-9). As this light burned through the sky over him, he fell to the ground humiliated. Accompanying the light was a voice saying, "Saul, why persecutest thou me?" Upon inquiry as to who was speaking, the Lord declared that it was Jesus of Nazareth whom he was persecuting.

3—An Honest Inquiry. (v. 10). He was willing to do what the Lord willed, so he was instructed to go to Damascus where fuller light would be given.

V. His Estimate of Christ. (Phil. 3:7-9). When he came to know Christ, he counted all but loss in comparison with Him. He saw Christ as the supplier of righteousness. He who has Christ and His righteousness has everything worth while.

VI. His Transcendent Aim. (Phil. 3:10-14).
1—His aim was to know the power of Christ's resurrection, even that he might be made conformable to His death and have fellowship in His sufferings.

2—He desired to attain unto the resurrection of the dead. This refers to the first resurrection in which the believers shall come forth from among the wicked dead.

3—He pressed toward the mark. He did not count that he had yet attained. He depreciated his present attainments, perceived the dignity of his calling and pressed forward with all his strength in order that he might win the prize. The conditions which determine growth are first, a decided dissatisfaction with present attainments; second, perception of the height of truth, and third, a resolute determination to attain at whatever cost.

Humanity.
Humanity is indeed a happy lot, when we can repeat ourselves in others, and still be young as they.—Dickens.

Evidence of Immortality.
Our dissatisfaction with any other solution is the blazing evidence of immortality.—Emerson.

The Age Before Us.
Our ancestors have traveled the stony age; the golden age is before us.—St. Pierre.

A Divine Imperative

By REV. J. R. SCHAEFFER
Acting Superintendent of Men, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT—I am the Almighty God; walk before Me, and be thou perfect.—Gen. 17:1.

What a startling announcement this must have been to Abraham. For thirteen years God had not spoken. Suddenly the silence was broken and a voice fell upon Abraham's ears that must have filled his soul with awe. "I am the Almighty God; walk before Me and be thou perfect."

Why such a revelation? Abraham had been ensnared by the flesh and had resorted to human wisdom and schemes to fulfill the promise of God. God permitted him to live by his own plans and devices until he longed for some divine word more than for the very breath of life. This is the word that came to him: "I am El Shaddai."

I. A New Name for God.—It is very difficult for us upon whom the sun of all the divine perfection shines, who possess the perfected revelation, to comprehend the slow and difficult process by which God became known to men. To the generations of Adam and Noah, He was known as Elohim, the creator and preserver of life. It required millenniums to find a few men who believed in a personal God, transcending every form and fashion of creation, and possessing infinite wisdom, power and goodness. Not until Abraham obeyed the call of such a God, and followed it through strange and difficult circumstances, did God find a man who was prepared to understand a fuller revelation. When the magnanimity of the patriarchal character was manifested after the battle of the kings by Abraham's refusal to accept gifts from the king of Sodom, God revealed Himself to Abraham bearing a new name. "I am El Elyon, possessor of heaven and earth." Then when the patriarch was ready for a further disclosure of the divine character, this time through penitence and contrition, came this, "I am El Shaddai, the God who is enough."

You will notice that both of these names for God are compounds of the original name Elah, the singular of Elohim. This new name by which God was to be known was both a rebuke and an encouragement. The man of faith who stepped aside from trusting God to fulfill the sacred covenant of fleshly devices needed rebuke. Infinite love must chasten sin. It was an encouragement—for the many-breasted God can supply every need. Not one word of all He had promised shall fail. To know God as El Shaddai is to catch the spirit of the Panama builders, as some one expressed it. "Got any mountains that cannot be tunneled, any rivers that cannot be crossed? We specialize in the impossible." This is the battle cry of the man who has heard the infinite whisper in his soul, "I am El Shaddai." "All things are possible to him that believeth."

II. A New Necessity for Abraham.—"Be perfect." Impossible, yes, for a weak vacillating mortal, but not for a man who knows El Shaddai. Here is sufficiency. It is a challenging imperative. Dared Abraham respond in the venture of faith, or did he weaken through doubt and hesitate in fear? Did he really believe God is Almighty? "Be perfect!" If he had cried, "I cannot," he would have made provision for the flesh; he would have made an apology for weakness; he would have flung back to God the denial of His power to meet every need. But did this happen? Instead faith exultingly shouted its battle cry and went forward to this divine ideal.

However, we must needs ask, What did God require of the patriarch with this imperative, "Be perfect"? Did He mean sinlessness, an absolution of human character? It seems hardly possible that this was the intention of God. Such perfection is not required in the New Testament idealism of the revealed will of God for His children, much less in the dim twilight of the patriarchal dispensation. Abraham fully understood what God meant. "Be perfect" was a call to exchange his confidence in his own powers for the inexhaustible sufficiency of God. It related to heart attitude rather than attainment.

God's eternal call to every child of Adam is found in these words. Nothing short of perfection could satisfy God's heart or make fellowship with man possible. The secret of this requirement is found in the three words—"Walk before me." If this condition is met, the imperative changes to a positive indication. "Walk before me and ye shall be perfect." The word "walk" always symbolizes conduct. It needs no argument to prove that if we conceive of our daily activities wrought out in the immediate conscious presence of God, we will be perfect. In His presence, only one heart attitude could be possible—an attitude of utter dependence, a desire to please Him and a determination to will His will. If ever mortal man has reflected the divine perfection, it has always and only been when he was acutely sensitive to the presence of God.

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If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

OLE HAD IT ALL PLANNED OUT

Evidently He Had Paid Keen Attention to the Kindly Admonition of His Boss.

Ole Olsen had been working as an engine wiper, and his boss, a thrifty man, had been coaching him for promotion to fireman with such advice as: "Now, Ole, don't waste a drop of oil—that costs money. And don't waste the waste, either—that's getting expensive, too."

When Ole went up to be questioned on his eligibility for a fireman he was asked:

"Suppose you are on your engine on a single track. You go round a curve and see rushing toward you an express. What would you do?"

To which Ole replied:

"I grab the oil can; I grab the waste—and I yump."—From Everybody's Magazine.

Probably He Didn't.
Hotel Clerk—"Twenty-five dollars, please." Guest—"Do I give the hotel as security for the loan?"

If you're looking for a reward it is better to be a pacemaker than a peacemaker.

Wishing for sleep is a poor way to get it.

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"There's a Reason"
Iced Postum is delicious

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In 1922 the year's supply of coal amounting to 516,922 tons, required the movement of 9,399 freight cars of 55 tons capacity—the equivalent of a train 65 miles long.

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President

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PALOS PARK

The Wednesday Afternoon Club held their annual picnic Sunday in the Forest Preserve. A dinner was served by the women of the club. The afternoon was spent in races and games. The little girls race was won by Alice Mahaffay and the young ladies race by Margaret Macaulay. Mrs. Al. Ott won the married women's race, and a tug-of-war between the young men and married men was won by the young men. A five inning ball game was won by the young men. Ice cream and cake were served in the afternoon. A large crowd attended and everyone had a good time.

The Wulungum Club gave an invitation and free dance Saturday evening at the Club House. Several out of town friends attended and had a good time. One of "Sweets"

orchestra of Joliet furnished the music.

Edna Cowan entertained several friends at a lawn party, Wednesday evening, Aug. 22nd. The evening was spent in playing games and dancing. A delicious luncheon was served. Out of town guests were: Edith and Lester Damm of Beverly.

Mrs. A. Robson had as guests Friday Mrs. Cavanaugh, Mrs. DeNova, and family and her sister Evelyn North, Mrs. F. Hyink, Mrs. Traub and daughter, Mrs. Hambly, Mrs. F. Mahaffay and daughters, Ethel Yunker and Grace Holst of Chicago. The guests were entertained at a delicious chicken dinner. Games were played in the afternoon.

Evelyn North of Chicago spent a month with her sister, Mrs. DeNova. Grace Holst of Chicago spent a week with Clarice Mahaffay.

Emiline Braasch is spending a week with relatives at Clearing, Ill. Mrs. Jason McCord and Mrs. Kreuger of Blue Island stayed at the Jason McCord farm the past week during threshing time.

The Wednesday Afternoon Club will meet Wednesday, Sept. 5th at the home of Mrs. Wm. Macaulay.

The Hermanson family and Clara Ericson of Chicago spent Sunday at the Wm. Teason home.

Clement Dupont entertained a company of friends at a birthday party, Wednesday, Aug. 22nd.

Fred Wierman celebrated his birthday, Tuesday, Aug. 21st.

William Swanson is employed at the Palos Oak Hills Golf Links.

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If you have been depriving your family and yourself of the pleasures and benefits of a car because you felt that you could not afford it—order now and know that it will not work any hardship on you. Use the

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So plan to ride and be happy, you and your family. Make the first payment of \$5 today which will be deposited in a local bank at interest. You can add a little each week. Soon the payments, plus the interest paid by the bank, will make the car yours.

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Orland, Illinois.

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Cold applications to the nose and the upper lip and to the back of the neck are helpful at times. Salt water or vinegar sniffed up the nose will stop it. A wad of paper under the upper lip does good.

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"I am quite taken up with this thing," said the man who was enjoying his first ride in an airplane.

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Send for catalogue and full particulars at once. Out of town students are personally assisted in finding pleasant living quarters where the cost is within their means. Sit down and write us NOW.

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We know says that it's his job to please his customers. He is 100 per cent right. It's our job to please merchants by providing the kind of printing that is wanted. Try us and see what we can do.

We Make Good

Probate Notice

Estate of Henry C. Klepper, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed executrix of the last will and testament of Henry C. Klepper late of Frankfort in the county of Will and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the Probate Court of Will County, at the Court House in the city of Joliet, at the October term, on the first Monday in October next (being the first day of said month), at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this fourth day of August, A. D. 1923

Minnie L. Klepper,

Executrix as aforesaid.

Albert H. Krusemark,

Attorney.

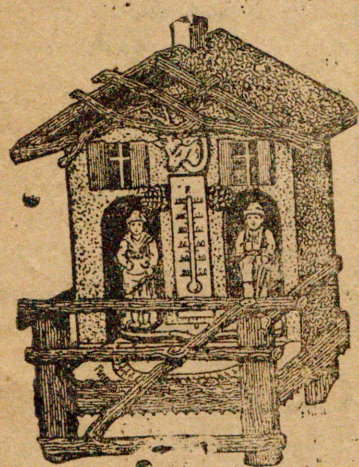


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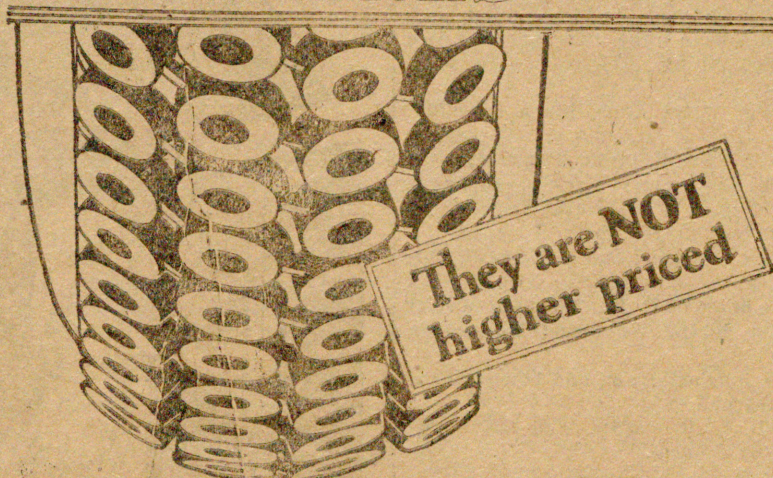


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THEY WANT IT'S GOOD FOR THEM. IT'S BOTH A FOOD AND A TONIC, ESPECIALLY THE KIND WE SERVE. MADE OF THE PUREST INGREDIENTS UNDER THE MOST SANITARY CONDITIONS, OUR ICE CREAM IS THE BEST DESSERT YOU CAN SERVE YOUR YOUNGSTERS.

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DOUBLE REDUCTION!

Price reduction ranging to 15%

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Effective for a limited time only, we are giving, absolutely free, with each regular Vacuum Cup Tire purchased,

ONE TON TESTED TUBE

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This combined price reduction and limited Free Tube Offer affords opportunity for an approximate

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Get your season's tire equipment TODAY, including a FREE TUBE with every tire you buy.

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We have installed a battery charging machine, and can give prompt and perfect service.

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This coupon neatly cut out and returned to the Salesmanship Club Manager before the date indicated below, will cast

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for candidate whose name is written in.

Cast for

No Coupons will be transferred from one club member to another after being received by the Manager.

This coupon void after 6 p. m. Sept. 8

MARLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Sandberger and family, of Waukegan, visited Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Glen Peterson. The ladies are sisters.

Miss Nellie Ray, of Jacksonville, Florida, visited at the home of Mrs. John Handorf last Sunday. The ladies were school mates and hadn't seen each other for 42 years.

Among those who attended the Central State Fair were Mr. and Mrs. Glen Peterson, John McGovern, Harry and family, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Starn, Agnes Haley, Herbert Cooper and Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Coe.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Aspel and family visited at the home of Ed. Carpenter at Morris Sunday.

Several families attended the Sells-Floto circus at Joliet Monday.

Several Marley people attended the Chautauqua at Mokena.

The Marley Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. Kerchaval Tuesday.

Walter Haas had his tonsils removed Tuesday at the Silver Cross Hospital, Joliet, and is improving.

Miss M. Dancer and Mrs. George Haley spent a week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Marshall.

The Marley school is being decorated and other improvements are noticeable.

In the Mind of a Woman.
"For it is easier to discover a white crow or the print of fishes' feet than to know what is in the mind of a woman."—L. Adams Back in Asia.

Professional Cards

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WORTH

At the M. E. church Sunday, Sept. 2nd, the Rev. Lester Stanton will preach upon the subject: "The Ministry of Ezekiel". Morning service at 11 a. m. There will be an evening service at 7:30 p. m. All are invited. Seats free. Plans for Rally Day to be observed September 30th at 10:30 a. m., are now under way.

To the merchants of Worth attention is called to the ordinances recently passed by the village board requiring local business men to take out certain licenses in order to continue business, these ordinances taking effect Aug. 30, 1923. Building ordinance No. 39 requires written application to the Board of Trustees.

Ordinance No. 46 requires written application to the clerk and the filing of a bond. The annual expiration date is May 1st. Ordinance No. 42 may issue without referring to either the President or Board of Trustees. All other ordinances must be submitted to the President of the board only for action and approval.

Wednesday, August 29, the Rev. Lester Stanton, pastor of the M. E. church, graduated from Garrett Biblical Institute, Evanston, Illinois, with degree of Bachelor of Divinity and expects to be ordained as elder at the annual session of the Rock River conference, October 7. His plans for the ensuing year, however, are not determined.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Crandall, together with Miss Nellie and Daniel, took an auto trip recently to Piper City, Illinois, via the Dixie Highway and returning over the Alton Way. They report a grand trip, with very little detouring and a safe arrival home.

Charles Stromberg and daughter, Alice, of Stromberg, Nebraska, are visiting the Stromberg family.

The last rain in this section was the most severe of the season. Lightning struck the house occupied by Mr. Doctor, on the R. J. Wilson farm, doing some damage, but with no injury to the occupants.

R. J. Wilson and family visited the State Fair at Aurora last week and report an excellent time and a good livestock show.

Bert Foyle and family have returned from a motor trip of about twenty-four hundred miles and without a puncture.

George Poorman spent Sunday in Kankakee, fishing.

G. M. Peterson and wife took in the State Fair at Aurora last Friday and had an excellent time.

Edward Conway and family spent Sunday in Byrnesville, fishing in the Desplains river. Mr. Conway reports a catch of 200 fish. We should take such a report with a grain of salt, however, as it is just a fish story.

Worth is to have sidewalks. Final surveys have been made. Whether the walks are to be put down this year is a question.

Your correspondent requests that notes of events, or any advertisement to insert, be handed to him not later than Tuesday noon of each week.

Mrs. J. Martin, the Wabash station agent, and her daughter, Mrs. Marrs, station agent at Palos for the same road, are leaving Thursday morning for a week's visit to Braymer, Mo., at the home of Mrs. Marrs' sister-in-law, Mrs. James Gill. During their vacation they expect to motor in Kansas, Illinois and then to Terre Haute, Indiana. William Brune has charge of the Palos station in the absence of Mrs. Marrs.

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Able to Watch for Enemies.
The eyes of snails and slugs are perched right on the ends of their feelers, so that they can look in every direction without moving.

REPORT

all the news happenings that come to your attention to this office. It will be appreciated for every piece of news will make the paper more interesting for you as well as others. We want and wish your help will print all

THE NEWS

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and in a short time you will have a car of your own. Then all "out-of-doors" will be yours to enjoy with your family.

Think of the comfort, the pleasure and happiness which will be yours.

Buy your car under the terms of the

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Weekly Purchase Plan

For as little as \$5, you can select the Ford you want and place your order at once. We will put this money in a local bank for you—at interest. Each week you add a little more. This also draws interest. Soon your payments, plus the interest earned, makes the car your own. Come in! Let us give you full particulars about this new plan.

COOPER & HOSTERT, MOKENA, ILLINOIS.

John Solomon, Incognito

By H. BEDFORD-JONES

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WREXHAM TAKES MANOR

SYNOPSIS.—Aline Lavergne owns Cypremort, a plantation in the Louisiana bayous. She leaves the management to John Philbrick, an old retainer and faithful, but not a good business man, as Ah Lee, the Manchu, who is trying to help Aline, explains to the mysterious John Solomon. Aline's uncle, David Macarty, and his son, Felix, under pretense of looking after her interests, plot to get control of the plantation. One of their schemes is to dam the bayou and thus dry up her rice fields. Then they try to get rid of Philbrick. Aline suspects the Macartys and consults Jack Fortier, a young lawyer, who takes her case. He finds a big fight on his hands, for the Macartys are all-powerful. They try to bribe him off. Then they have him beaten up, but he is rescued by John Solomon. The Macartys drop open hostilities and invite Fortier and Aline to go on their yacht, the Watersprite, to inspect the plantation. Solomon has secured the job of steward. Aline gets a telegram from Philbrick, saying that he is going away for a while and has left the plantation in charge of Captain Wrexham. The Watersprite starts on her hundred-mile voyage. Quartermaster of Watersprite found dead on deck with second mate's knife in his back. Captain Wrexham entertained at Cypremort.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

"And no wonder your friends the Macartys want to loot this house!" Wrexham's eyes narrowed. "Anybody'd want to. I'd want to myself! Might come and do it some night." "You?" Philbrick smiled in his gray beard. "You're not that sort."

Wrexham suddenly flung a snarl at him. "Don't know me. Bah! You fools who live and rot and die here under the hand of the law! You don't know what goes on in the world! I tell you there's no crime worth the name that I haven't—"

He checked himself with an oath. "Too much liquor!" he went on gruffly. "If I could carry it like you, now! Well, it's a rum go."

"So you've pirated in your time?" said Philbrick softly. "Like they do in books?"

Wrexham leaned back in his chair and vented a burst of hearty laughter. "You are a boy, aren't you?" he said amusedly. "I believe on my soul you just wait and scheme to get me talkin' about pirates an' murders on the high seas, and so forth!"

"Well, I like it," admitted Philbrick sheepishly. A wistful note crept into his voice. "I've always wanted to go to sea, and never had the chance."

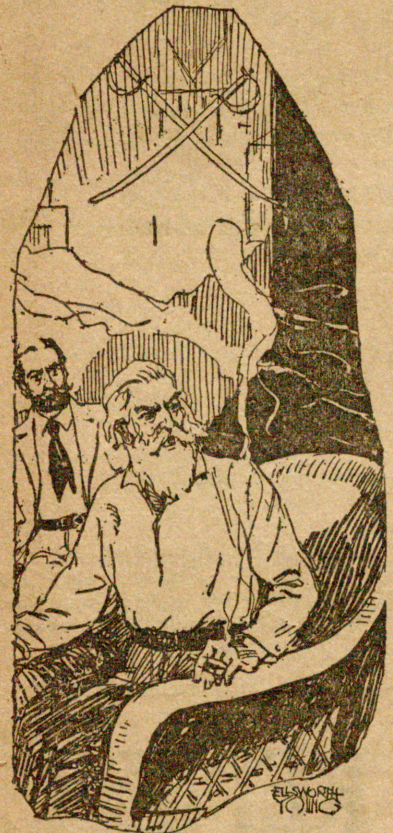
"With all the sea at your door?" scoffed Wrexham.

"Aye, And I've liked to talk with sailors, and hear them tell things—"

Wrexham sniffed in wondering scorn.

"Then you've learned a fine lot o' profanity and smut," he said brutally. "If you think there's any d-d romance—"

"—h-h! You're a boy, that's all!" Philbrick was silent under this outburst. He was probably ashamed of



A Knock Had Sounded at the Door.

his own half confidence. When he spoke again, the subject was changed.

"I wish now that I hadn't killed that big black," he said. "They'd like nothing better than to get me off the place long enough—"

"Ain't you got the right to protect your own home and life?" sniffed Wrexham.

"It's not that," Philbrick frowned. "Macarty owns the parish, sheriff, and all. He can frame up anything. There's no ultimate danger, of course, but if he could have this place at his mercy for a little while, he'd play merry h-l with things. Who's that?"

Oh, come in, Uncle Neb!"

A knock had sounded at the door. At the knock, Wrexham jumped. His eyes dwelt upon the advancing figure of the negro with a strange uneasiness as though he divined something of stiff import to himself.

"Mistuh Philbrick, suh!" exclaimed Uncle Neb, his voice tremulous. "One o' dem stue-footed town niggers jest drapped down to de landin' an' left dishyer note fo' yo'—"

He broke off to extend a folded, dirty scrap of paper.

Philbrick took it, opened it, and held it to the light. Then he crumpled the paper and flung it into the fire. He leaned back, put his cigar again between his lips, and gave Uncle Neb a calm order.

"Get that little brown hand bag out of my room and bring it downstairs. Put in it that bottle of whisky Captain Wrexham brought. And fetch a rifle, Uncle Neb; don't forget a box of cartridges. That'll do."

The old darky retired, and the door closed. Philbrick looked calmly at his guest.

"Some kind soul sent me a warning," he said coolly. "The sheriff will be here in half an hour or so to take me away for that shooting. It's a pretext, but good enough. You can't murder negroes, even in this country. All they want, of course, is to have the place left at their mercy for a while."

Wrexham stiffened in his chair. "What the devil! Are you serious, man?"

Philbrick nodded. "I'm off. Can't take the chance of lying in jail a month or two before I get loose. There's too much at stake. I'll take one of the launches or a canoe, and go into the canebrakes like many a better man! I'll find plenty of friends, never fear."

He spoke calmly of this. Calmly—as though it meant nothing to flee from the law, to live in canebrakes and bayous like a wild beast, in the company of rogues and murderers and devils incarnate. Wonder sat in the eyes of the staring seaman.

"You're devilish cool about it!" said Wrexham doubtfully. Philbrick smiled.

"Why not? There's no rush. Five minutes' start is quite enough—they can't trace me at night, you know. Will you send a wire for me, tomorrow or next day? One of the boys will be glad to take you up to town."

"Of course. Do anything I can."

Philbrick rose and went to a desk in one corner. Here he moved a candle closer, and sat down to write out a telegram. Just to his right was the case of jeweled orders and decorations. After a minute he looked up and jerked his head.

"Come over here, cap'n."

The seaman obeyed. When he walked, it was with the peculiar side sway of one who sets his weight against the swinging heave of a deck, feeling the ground as he treads it.

Philbrick handed him the telegram.

"You'd better read it. But first, look here—"

As he spoke Philbrick loosened a hook on one side of the case of orders. He swung the case out from the wall, like a door. Behind it was revealed a safe set in the wall.

"Everything's in there," he said calmly. "Money and family jewels and papers."

"Eh? What d'ye mean?" Wrexham's voice was startled.

The door opened. Uncle Neb appeared, carrying a rifle and a small grip. Philbrick came to his feet and held out his hand to Wrexham. He was laughing silently.

"Good-by, Wrexham! Read the telegram. I'll leave now. I'll perhaps be able to send a message to you in a few days—luck to you!"

Wrexham, astonished, shook hands. Philbrick turned to the old darky.

"You'll hear from me later, uncle. Now give me the cartridges, please, sir! Thanks. I'm off to the brakes. While I'm gone, Cap'n Wrexham will be in charge. Understand. He'll look after things until Miss Aline gets back."

"Wrexham! Young Macarty may show up with the sheriff. If he does, look out! There's a brief note inside the desk, placing you in authority here—you may need it. Good night."

Philbrick turned to the door, and his great figure vanished. Uncle Neb followed him, and the door slammed.

Wrexham was left alone in the room, a picture of blank astonishment, staring after them. Presently he recollected the telegram in his hand, and glanced at it. He seemed to waken from his daze with a start.

"The devil!" he cried out protestingly. Then he realized there was none to hear his protest.

"Why, the old scoundrel! He's a slick un and no mistake. Worked me, he did—worked me like a blasted fool!" A note of admiration crept into his voice. "I'll be d-d! If the old rascal didn't go away and leave me in charge—me, mind you!"

He stood gazing around the dim room as though unable to comprehend it. Trusting the telegram into his pocket, he went to the center table. There he took a cigar from the open box, bit off the end, and returned to

the desk. He dropped into the chair before it, and held the candle to his cigar. Then he leaned back and surveyed the room again. A struggle was in his face.

"This is a rum go, a rum go!" he exclaimed roughly. "Fancy this, now! What ud old Hvarson say to this, eh! What ud any one say who knew me?"

Presently he rose again and went back to the fireplace. He stood there, his feet planted wide apart, and stared hard at the enlarged photograph of the girl on the mantel. It gazed down at him from wide gray eyes, crystal-clear. The struggle deepened in his face. His brows drew down as he looked at the picture.

"I wonder if that old rascal realized a few things?" he cogitated aloud. "D-n him, I believe he did! Told him too much about myself, that's what I did. Well, young lady, your property is in the hands of a cursed bad rascal, and that's the truth! Nothing to say about it, have you? But it's a d-d mess—confound it, don't look at me that way! I didn't mean to swear in front of you!"

"Now, ma'am, do you suppose that if I was to stick on this here job, that little matter back in the coral sea would be forgiven me? Do you, ma'am?"

He stood motionless, his head slightly cocked, staring up at the picture. Suddenly, as though some inner answer had come to him, his lips parted in a wide smile. Through his beard flashed strong, even teeth like white ivory.

"Well, Miss Aline, it's a bargain!" he cried out exultantly. "Damme if ever I thought I'd look into eyes on earth like yours! Eyes of an angel, that's what. I'm a rotten fool and no mistake—but I'll do it. I expect it'll come to no good end, neither. If this isn't a bad crowd we're up against, I don't know one! But it'll be a novelty to be fightin' for something decent, won't it?"

He laughed again, and bowed to the photograph.

"I'll do it, ma'am, and thank you for the chance!"

CHAPTER VIII

Captain Wrexham, having made his decision, displayed no further hesitation. He turned from the fireplace, walked over to the case of decorations, and planted himself before it.

"Ah!" he observed, blowing a cloud of smoke. "It's only fair to have a look at what I'm in charge of, eh?"

He swung back the case from the wall, held a candle closer, and inspected the wall safe. A chuckle broke from him. White teeth flashed through his beard.

"The old rascal left her in charge o' me, but thoughtfully forgot to tell me the combination! Well, if that safe ain't thirty years old, I'm a Kanaka."

Still chuckling, he leaned forward and touched the knob. For a little while he stood thus, only his fingers moving deftly. Then he straightened up, nodding as though well pleased with himself. The safe door swung open to his hand.

Decidedly, this was not Captain Wrexham's first encounter with a safe!

The scene which followed flung a singular light upon the ethical impulse of this waif cast up by the sea. Another man would have been in thought of the coming officers, and in nervous waiting, but not Wrexham!

The skipper attended to the business in hand with a cool and unhurried enjoyment, an air of relish, of keen satisfaction. Indeed, since he had looked into the pictured eyes of Aline Lavergne and made his decision, there had come a new flash into his eye, a new resolution into his manner. Strange, that a photograph should so sway the mind of such a man, even to altering his very life course!

The safe open, he laid bare the drawers within. One by one he removed them for his inspection. If he had expected treasure, he found it—not in money, but in the jewels of dead women; glittering things, heirlooms of vanity and love. Into the man's face came a fiercely predatory air.

"Lord!" he exclaimed throatily. "I've seen the time when I'd have—"

He did not finish. He had drawn forth a packet of papers, heart-sacred documents of the family's past. These he opened and read, coolly and deliberately, quite ignoring the obvious fact that he was violating the first principles of a gentleman. In five minutes he had absorbed from these papers a tremendous amount of information about the family.

There was little else in the safe to repay his exploration. Last of all, he drew out a thick package, wrapped, sealed heavily, and addressed to Aline Lavergne. After turning it over in his hands, Captain Wrexham calmly broke the seals and inspected the contents. He found it to be a book—rather an astonishing book, too.

Sitting down comfortably in the desk chair, Captain Wrexham puffed his cigar alight and gave his attention to the volume in hand. Evidently, John Philbrick had had this book

made. It was a thick book with blank leaves, bound in leather; upon the cover, stamped in gold, were the words: "The Book of Aline, Her Beauty—For Her Eyes Only—by John Philbrick, Gent."

"John Philbrick, Gent.!" commented the skipper sardonically. "A rum go, I call it!"

He opened the volume, and gained his first information that John Philbrick was a poet.

Upon the blank pages, Philbrick had laboriously and beautifully inscribed his own verses, most of them tributes personal and delicate to the girl whom he loved. Wrexham glanced through the pages, reading a line here and there. Then he tossed the book carelessly back into its place and sat in moody silence, his fingers curling about his square brown beard.

"I've lived too long, that's what's the trouble," he said at last, with a sigh. For a little he was silent again, then he broke forth petulantly.

"What've I got out of it all, now that I'm here? Not much. Lechery o'



He Drew Out a Thick Package.

women in the high latitudes, and strength o' men in the low; well, I've held up my end with 'em all, bad and worse! Now I'm here, with some money in my fist—and the picture of a girl tellin' me to be good. That's h-l for you! No h-l worse than that; to see what you can't ever have again, but might ha' had once!

"Don't know what's got into me, for a fact. Runtin' true to form, I ought to load up this junk in the Nautilus an' go about my business somewhere down the Caribbean. Anyhow, I want to sight that girl in the flesh, just to satisfy myself that pictures lie—just to have the pleasure o' saying, 'I told you so!' They aren't made like her, I tell you! Not possible. And who'd think that old graybeard rascal was a poet, eh? Only last night he was wild drunk. If I could get drunk, now, maybe it'd help some."

He sat with his head sunk, his beard brushing over his white shirt, in an attitude of pessimistic gloom, of utter dejection.

What pictures he beheld in his mind's eye, what visions of past years, lost chances, sneered-down virtues, were for himself alone. The wonder was that a girl's picture had compelled this sea-wastrel into such a mood. Yet, perhaps, that picture had only come at the right moment to cast its weight into a long-wavering balance. Who can tell about these things?

Suddenly there was a sound. On the instant Wrexham became a different man.

A tramping of booted feet on the veranda—or "gallery," as is the southern term—and the man was out of his chair in a flash. So swift were his movements that they were almost incredible. Within five seconds he had closed the safe, swung and locked the case of decorations before it, and was on the other side of the room. He flung his dead cigar into the fire and took a fresh weed from the box.

The hall door opened. Uncle Neb appeared and said something in the patois. Wrexham did not understand. The old negro spoke in English.

"Sheriff Swords is heah, suh, an' he—"

"Ask the gentlemen in," said Wrexham, cold as ice. He stood passive, waiting, alert.

The two men who entered the room came to a dead halt at sight of Wrexham. Obviously the sight of him astonished them. The foremost, a burly person who wore a holstered revolver prominently displayed, was undoubtedly the sheriff.

"Well?" said Wrexham coolly. "Who are these gentlemen, Uncle Neb?"

The old darky rolled his eyes. "Sheriff Swords, suh, an'—an' Mistuh Macarty."

"Ah!" said Wrexham. "Glad to meet you, gentlemen. My name's Tom

Wrexham, master and owner of the Nautilus, anchored out yonder. How may I serve you?"

"Where's Philbrick?" demanded the sheriff, scowling a bit.

"You refer to Mr. Philbrick?" drawled Wrexham.

"Reckon I do."

"Well, Mr. Philbrick had sad news today," Wrexham sadly wagged his beard. "It seems that the owner of this place—a girl, ain't she?—is away in New Orleans or somewhere, and he got word only today that she wasn't expected to live after the accident—"

"What's this?" Macarty came forward with a cry. "What's this?"

The skipper regarded him coolly. "I'm talkin'," he rejoined. "You see, the girl was run over by an auto, and she wanted to see Mr. Philbrick most particular. So he went off to see her that's all."

The ruse succeeded. Both visitors were flung off balance for the moment. "Aline—an accident!" exclaimed Felix Macarty. "See here—we happen to know that Philbrick was on the place this very afternoon!"

Wrexham grinned. "Well, sir, if it makes you happy to know it, I'm not the man to object. Sit down, gentlemen! Have a drink."

Macarty watched him with an angry flush rising in his face. There was no denying that Felix was a handsome young devil, like his father; there was no caution in his face, however. Instead the face ran to a keen, sharp sophistication. It was touched with cruelty.

No weakness in it—none! A quick brain flamed behind the smoldering eyes. From thin lips to level brows, it was the face of one who had fought hard and cruelly. Wrexham knew the type for a bad one, knew well that this type would not break or yield.

"Has there been any accident?" said Macarty slowly.

"For all I know, there might ha' been," and Wrexham chuckled. The sheriff growled and drew forth a paper.

"Here's a warrant for Philbrick's arrest, charge of murder," he proclaimed. "I want him, and I mean to get him even if—"

"Get him, by all means!" said the skipper. "I suppose you'll go to New Orleans?"

"None o' that!" snapped the badgered officer. "He's on this here place, and if you're tryin' to hide him—"

Wrexham broke into a hearty laugh. "Take him with you by all means! I don't know where he is this minute, and that's a fact."

"I reckon I'll just take you along, too." The sheriff's hand moved toward the weapon at his belt. "You probably know a good deal—"

Wrexham stiffened a trifle. "You just try it on!" he said calmly, holding the cigar out in front of him. "You just try it on, that's all! I'll shoot two fingers off your hand before you can pull that gun, my man! If you want Philbrick, you can get him. If you want me—why, you just try it on!"

Felix Macarty touched the arm of the sheriff.

"Be careful," he said quietly. "This gentleman knows nothing. You'd better look for our man, though I'm afraid he's slipped us."

"That's sensible," put in Wrexham. "Oh, Uncle Neb! The sheriff wants to arrest Mr. Philbrick. Show him to where Mr. Philbrick is, and let him do his arrestin'. Look over the place, sheriff—she's all yours."

Smothering an oath, the sheriff turned and left the room.

Felix Macarty had not moved his gaze from the face of Wrexham. Now he came forward to the table, took a cigar from the box, lighted it. He was as cool as Wrexham himself.

"Pretty schooner of yours, cap'n," he said.

"True enough." Wrexham appeared mollified by this opening. "Sit down?"

Macarty nodded and dropped into a chair. Wrexham followed suit, and lighted his own cigar.

"Fast, isn't she?" asked Macarty. "She has lines, that craft?"

"Fast? You ought to see her with a good following wind, not too stiff!" said the skipper with enthusiasm. "Let her out wing-and-wing, and I'll guarantee she'll walk over anything in the trades! Why, I remember once down in the Paumotu, there was a French gunboat poking around after us, one of those old tin pots that can do ten knots at a pinch!"

"Well, sir, she pops out around the point of an island, not two miles away. We turned tail, I can tell you! She put two shots over us and two more in the water. By that time the old girl was walkin' away from her with the sails wet down and bone in her teeth—and we went on walkin', that's all! She'll do her fifteen if all's right."

Macarty nodded at this confidence. He fell to staring into the fire embers. "Remarkable craft," he said after a bit. "By the way, I don't suppose you'd consider a charter, at high terms?"

"Might," said Wrexham. "High terms, high risks—eh? It all depends."

Macarty glanced at the door; it was closed. He shifted a little in his chair, so that he could better study the face of Wrexham.

"I know a man who could use such a craft," he said. "A Chinaman, named Ah Lee."

Wrexham nodded knowingly, and fingered his beard.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Outlawed Moth Baggage.

Empty grain bags have been outlawed in Guatemala, their importation being prohibited by presidential decree. The purpose is to prevent the introduction of a moth, called the "gorgojo," found in many of the coffee-producing countries and very harmful to the coffee bean.

WRIGLEY'S

After Every Meal

Have a packet in your pocket for ever-ready refreshment.

Aids digestion. Allays thirst. Soothes the throat.

For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, get



THEY SHINE JUST FINE

BEY'S
JET-OIL
SHOE
POLISHES
LIQUIDS OR PASTES
EASIEST TO USE
(15¢ AT ALL DEALERS)

Shave With Cuticura Soap The New Way Without Mug

W. N. U., CHICAGO NO. 35-1923.

HIS WORK IN COMMUNITY

Minister Might Not Have Been Flattered at Jean's Understanding of His Duties.

Mother and Jack were walking home from the morning sermon with serious mien and in thoughtful frame of mind. Not so, Jean. Her mind was on earthly things—the flash of her bright red coat, the shadow and play of the wavy feather on her best Sunday bonnet—but she caught Jack's words to his mother.

"Isn't Dr. Dunkel wonderful, mother?" he was saying.

"Yes, Jack, he is," was her response. "Oh, Jack," loftily interrupted Jean, with a sideways toss of her head and a knowing half-smile. "Why do you call him 'Dr. Dunkel'? You know he doesn't cure us when we are sick."

Mother came to the rescue. "There are two kinds of doctors, Jean," she said. "One cures our bodies and makes them well. The other cares for our souls."

"Oh, he mends our shoes, doesn't he?" and she skipped on ahead as lively as before.

A Business "Blind."

Office Boy—"The boss can't see any one today."

Caller—"Oh, well, tell him I hope his blindness is only temporary."

The man who carries a gun isn't hunting for work.

Made only of wheat and barley scientifically baked 20 hours—

Supplies Vitamin-B and mineral elements.

How can Grape-Nuts be other than a wonderfully appetizing, healthful food?

"There's a Reason"

MRS. BUTLER'S ACHES AND PAINS

Vanished After Using Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound

W. Philadelphia, Pa.—"When I cleaned



house last April I must have overfitted, for after that I had pains and aches all the time and was so discouraged. I could hardly do my own housework, and I could not carry a basket of groceries from the store nor walk even four or five squares without getting terrible pains in my back and abdomen and lower limbs. I went to visit a friend in Mt. Holly, N. J., and she said, 'Mrs. Butler, why don't you take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?' My husband said that if it did her so much good for the same trouble, I should try it. So I have taken it and it is doing me good. Whenever I feel heavy or bad, it puts me right on my feet again. I am able to do my work with pleasure and am getting strong and stout. I still take the Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, and am using Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash."—Mrs. CHARLES BUTLER, 1233 S. Hanson St., W. Phila., Pa.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text Book upon "Ailments of Women."

STRANGER "WENT HIS WAY"

Bibulous Individual Probably Was
Close to Making the Mistake
of His Life.

During the latter years of his life, Frank James, brother of Jesse James, did his utmost to avoid disputes that might lead to physical combat, the Kansas City Star says. Frank James, for many years, could be seen almost any day loitering in the lobby of the Laclede hotel, St. Louis, which was a gathering place of Missouri politicians before they moved over to the old Planters hotel.

One day Frank James was engaged in conversation by a bibulous, loud-talking stranger. The man indulged in a tirade against Missouri, mentioning the "James boys" as samples of her citizenship. When the stranger concluded an ominous silence fell over the crowd.

"I am Frank James," came slowly in reply. "I know of no way to keep a buzzard from flying over my head; but I do know how to keep them from roosting in my hair."

Witnesses recall that the stranger, greatly sobered, tarried no longer than the speed limit would permit.

Possibly He Is Right.

Jud Tunkins says when he was a boy he thought maybe he'd be president of the United States—and he still thinks he has a good chance as a lot of better-known candidates.

Sooner or later the finger of scorn comes to the point.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Would Bury "W. G." on Old Indian Mound

WASHINGTON.—There will undoubtedly be a permanent memorial to Warren G. Harding. That seems to be assured, though so far the general idea has got no farther than suggestions of various kinds. One interesting suggestion has been the subject of much discussion in Marion, O., the dead president's home town. It is this: Adjoining the Marion cemetery, in the receiving vault of which temporarily rests the late president's body, is an ancient Indian burial ground, the last resting place of their chiefs. This burial mound is famous in North Central Ohio, both for its historic interest and for its beauty. The site is a commanding one and is partly wooded.

This tract is owned by E. B. Duffree, one of Marion's rich men. He has owned it for years and has steadfastly refused to part with any portion of it. Edward K. Uhler, another of the little city's wealthy citizens, is the originator of a plan to set aside two acres of the mound to be consecrated as a Harding burial and memorial plot. There is said to be extensive ap-

proval of this project, with offers of co-operation on every hand, from the old-time friends and neighbors of the dead president, to whom he was always "W. G."

Within stone's throw of the receiving vault is the grave of his mother. A massive marker at the head of the grave bears these words:

PHOEBE E. DICKERSON,
Wife of George T. Harding,
1843—1910.

Beside her rests the late president's sister, Mary Clarissa. She was born three years after Warren and died in 1913. Her death, like his, was sudden. She was a teacher in the blind asylum at Columbus. Her own vision was defective, but her mind totally good, and she was highly regarded as a teacher. This Harding lot contains no other graves. A huge elm tree—one of the most notable specimens in these parts—shelters it.

Within view is a large and pretentious shaft which marks the resting place of Mrs. Harding's father, Amos H. Kling (1833-1893), and her mother, Louisa M. Bouton Kling (1835-1893).

Army Air Service to Ask for \$25,000,000

ESTIMATES approved by General Partick for submission to congress this fall call for an appropriation of \$25,000,000 for the army air service next year.

Based on a report made by the war plans section after weeks of investigation, this appropriation is the minimum figure if the air force is to be maintained efficiently on its present "small and inadequate status," air officials say.

Furthermore, the report shows that an equal amount must be provided the following year if the present force is to be kept from retrograding. Of the amount sought for the next fiscal year \$15,000,000 will be spent for new equipment and the remainder for general operating expenses.

If this amount, practically double the funds available this year, is made available, congress will be told, it will be possible to bring the present force up to a high standard of efficiency and will pave the way for the eventual building up of an adequate peace time force. Similar annual appropriations of \$25,000,000, it is estimated, will in a reasonable length of time increase the present small force to the strength that aviation experts believe will be sufficient to guarantee supremacy in

the air so far as the defense of the country is concerned.

The increase sought this year is imperative on account of the equipment situation, which is becoming acute. Owing to rapid deterioration of planes in service and the unavoidable number of crashes, the constant replacement program must go on uninterrupted.

For four years the government has been using for the most part war equipment, new construction being confined largely to development of types. Commercial aviation in the country, largely dependent on army and navy aviation, has been checked materially. It is conservatively estimated that within two years there will be less than 300 available combat planes in the army service. At present only about 450 airplanes are available for combat use, with almost a negligible number under construction.

Compared to the 220 squadrons with 2,000 machines that France soon will be able to mobilize and the home defense force of 52 squadrons called for in the new program under way in England, making a total of 74 squadrons, the present force in the American army is woefully inadequate, in the opinion of aviation heads.

Plan to Lighten the President's Burden

ONE of the subjects receiving serious attention of members of congress who returned from the Harding funeral—approximately 40 senators and 110 representatives—was the urgency of legislative action to lighten the burdens of the presidency that contributed to his death. Three concrete plans were suggested.

One was laid before President Coolidge by Walter F. Brown, close friend of the late executive, and framer of the departmental reorganization plan laid before congress. He proposed the creation of assistant to the President to relieve him of grinding details.

Senator Edge (Rep., N. J.), suggested that more work be put upon the vice president. He would vest him with authority to administer the budget, which was recently added to the president's duties.

Representative Michener (Rep., Mich.), a member of the house judiciary committee that would have to pass on this matter, declared the presidency should be limited to one term so there will be no need for so much time being devoted to political matters such as go along with plans to seek re-election.

As Mr. Brown sees it, the functions

of the president are threefold—social, political and governmental. The assistant could take over many of the details connected with the latter, such as the signing of papers, dictating replies to letters and meeting many of the congressmen calling with patronage and other complaints.

Under the present system, Mr. Brown said, the president has a scant two hours daily to devote to the task of being the nation's chief, so that election to this place virtually means signing a man's death warrant. The proposed assistant would be appointed by the president and subject to him in all matters delegated to his care.

Under the plan Senator Edge advances a simple amendment could be written to existing law transferring budget administration to the vice president.

"With all due regard and reverence of the office of vice president," he continued, "it has today less constitutional responsibility than any other high office of the government or any member of congress. If through legislation the vice president was made the financial officer of the government, to him the budget bureau and department heads and even cabinet officers would come to discuss the financial affairs of the government."

America Leads World in Radio Field

AMERICAN ingenuity, initiative, and capacity for exploring uncharted domains with supreme confidence has placed this country far beyond all others in another scientific field—radio.

There are now 566 broadcasting stations in the United States, in addition to seven in the outlying possessions. This is many times more than in all the rest of the world together.

For instance, England has six; France, five; Germany, one; Belgium, one; Czechoslovakia, one; China, one, with a few others scattered in other countries. Canada, with 30 broadcasting stations and several amateur broadcasters, far surpasses the mother country. Her progress in this line, however, is probably due to the influence of this country, particularly from the many stations along the border.

"The reason we've got ahead so fast in this country is because we're willing to experiment, and to try things out, and then correct our mistakes afterward," W. D. Terrell, chief radio inspector of the Department of Commerce, said.

"We went right ahead, and then improved our methods as we found our

mistakes. When we found that there was confusion on account of so many broadcasting on the same wave lengths, we got together and adopted regulations that removed the trouble. "An Englishman who came over here not long ago to examine our method of handling radio communication told me he thought our system was all wrong. Yet look at the difference. We have nearly 600 broadcasting stations, giving satisfactory service."

"They have six. They wanted to perfect their system before going ahead. We went ahead first, and improved our system as we discovered the best ways to accomplish what we were after."

One hindrance to development in foreign countries, Terrell said, are the rigid laws for radio. In England, radio broadcasting is practically a monopoly. The six stations there are organized in one corporation, and fees are charged for service, just as for telephone service here. It is purely a commercial proposition. In Germany it is the same.

"It may come to a commercial basis here some day," Terrell said, "but right now everybody is satisfied with the present system."

Good Comparison.

"Gratitude is measured out same as de meal in de restaurant," said Uncle Eben—"de bigger de tip, de louder de 'thank you.'"

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion.

Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum, and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

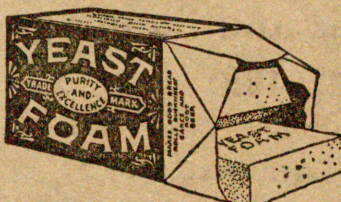
One Shrine.

Alice—"Gladys has no reverence for anything." Virginia—"Oh, but you should hear her talk about herself!"

Be sure of good bread; use Yeast Foam.

The knowledge of
how to make bread
gives a girl confidence
in mastering
other baking and
cooking.

Send for free booklet
"The Art of Baking Bread"



Northwestern Yeast Co.
1730 North Ashland Ave.
Chicago, Ill.

A man is literally what he thinks, his character being the complete sum of his thoughts.

To know how to wait is the great secret of success.

One can be so far back in the procession that he doesn't know where it is going.

But few men appreciate revenge until they get it.

Why He Called It "Portland" Cement

In 1824, an English mason wanted to produce a better cement than any then in use. To do this he burned finely ground clay and limestone together at a high heat. The hard balls [called clinker] that resulted were ground to a fine powder. When a mixture of this dull gray powder with water had hardened, it was the color of a popular building stone quarried on the Isle of Portland off the coast of England. So this mason, Joseph Aspdin, called his discovery "portland" cement.

That was less than one hundred years ago.

Portland cement was not made in the United States until fifty years ago. The average annual production for the ten years following was only 36,000 sacks. Last year the country used over 470,000,000 sacks of portland cement. Capacity to manufacture was nearly 600,000,000 sacks.

Cement cannot be made everywhere because raw materials of the necessary chemical composition are not found in sufficient quantities in every part of the country. But it is now manufactured in 27 states by 120 plants. There is at least one of these plants within shipping distance of any community in this country.

To provide a cement supply that would always be ample to meet demand has meant a good deal in costly experience to those who have invested in the cement industry. There have been large capital investments with low returns.

In the last twenty-five years, 328 cement plants have been built or have gone through some stage of construction or financing. 162 were completed and placed in operation.

Only 120 of these plants have survived the financial, operating and marketing risks of that period. Their capacity is nearly 30 per cent greater than the record year's demand.

These are a few important facts about an industry that is still young. Advertisements to follow will give you more of these facts, and will tell something of the important place cement occupies in the welfare of every individual.

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION
111 West Washington Street
CHICAGO

A National Organization
to Improve and Extend the Uses of Concrete

Atlanta	Denver	Kansas City	New York	San Francisco
Birmingham	Des Moines	Los Angeles	Parkburg	Seattle
Boston	Detroit	Memphis	Philadelphia	Sr. Louis
Chicago	Helena	Minneapolis	Pittsburgh	Vancouver, B. C.
Dallas	Indianapolis	Minneapolis	Portland, Ore.	Washington, D. C.
	Jacksonville	New Orleans	Salt Lake City	

Catarrh

CLINICAL tests have proved that Zonite, the World War antiseptic, is highly effective in cases of nasal catarrh.

The antiseptic is used in dilution as a nasal spray for this trouble. Its effect is to cleanse the mucous membrane and reduce abnormal discharges, thus clearing the nasal passages.

Note: A more copious flow of mucous may be expected after spraying; it will soon disappear. Atomizer fittings must be of hard rubber.

Zonite
NON-POISONOUS



Says Uncle Eben.
"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "when you meets a man dat has a scheme foh helpin' everybody at once you gotta watch 'im to keep 'im f'um helpin' hisself fust."

Even the hardened locomotive has its tender part.

Have You a Bad Back?

You can't be happy when every day brings morning lameness, torturing backache and sharp, cutting pains. So, why not find the cause and correct it? Likely it's your kidneys. If you suffer headaches and dizziness, too—feel tired, nervous and depressed, it's further proof your kidneys need help. Neglect is dangerous! Begin using Doan's Kidney Pills today. Thousands have been helped by Doan's. They should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A Michigan Case

Mrs. Frank Cosbitt, 917 Merchant St., Alpena, Mich., says: "My back hurt me and mornings it was stiff and lame. Sharp pains darted through my back when I stooped over. I was weak and nervous. Black spots floated before my eyes and I became dizzy. Dull headaches bothered me and my kidneys were weak. I used one box of Doan's Kidney Pills and I was completely cured."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Catch the Fly—Use
TANGLEFOOT
Sticky Fly Paper

Tanglefoot is cheap, safe and sure. Sold by grocery and drug stores everywhere.
THE O. A. W. THUM CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling
Restores Color and
Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
60c. and \$1.00 at Drugists.
Rineox Chem. Wks. Patented, N. Y.

HINDERCOINS Removes Corns, Callouses, etc., stops all pain, causes comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Use by mail or at Drugists. Hinderco Chemical Works, Patented, N. Y.

Agents to Place Home-Protection Contracts. Maximum benefit \$1,000. No examination. Average cost has been \$9.00 per year. North America Benefit Corporation, Springfield, Ill.

HAY FEVER and Summer ASTHMA

Don't be a slave. Don't suffer misery and be a joke to your friends. Stop that sniffling, sneezing and wheezing. Don't battle for breath. Use *Raz-Mah* capsules—harmless, easy to take for prompt relief. Thousands in Detroit and Michigan enjoyed the first happy summer in years, thanks to *Raz-Mah*. No guess work. Biggest skeptics pleased with prompt relief. No case too severe. Just send 4 cents in stamps for prove-all trial, or ask your Druggist for a regular \$1.00 box. *Raz-Mah* Co., 222B Congress St., West, Detroit

Aspirin

Say "Bayer" and Insist!



Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache
Toothache Lumbago
Earache Rheumatism
Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Advertisement.

Outclassed.

Fond Uncle—"Do you like riding on my knees very much?" Niece—"Oh, no. I have ridden a real donkey."

BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Prepared Especially for Infants
and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians recommend it. The genuine bears signature of

Wm. D. Fletcher.

You can't be too careful in choosing your enemies.

M. M. LINGIN

The Lowest Priced Store In Orland

General Line of Up-to-Date
MEN'S, LADIES' & CHILDREN'S SHOES

All wool sweaters for
ladies and men

Gents' and Ladies'
Furnishings

Complete Line of Harness
Electric Shoe and Harness Repairing
STORE 3 DOORS SOUTH OF ORLAND BANK

W. C. WUNDERLICH EUGENE N. HARRIS CHAS. SONNTAG

Wunderlich, Harris and Sonntag
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

812 Cass St JOLIET, ILL. Phone 739

WM. C. SCHMUHL, Manager, Mokena, Ill.

HACKER-SIME COMPANY

SUCCESSORS TO
C. HACKER COMPANY
MANUFACTURERS OF

SASH, DOORS, MOULDING, FRAMES, STAIRS
GENERAL MILL WORK AND GLASS

Office and Warehouse—100, 102, 104, 106 Collins Street
Factory—904 to 908 Van Buren St. JOLIET, ILLINOIS

TELEPHONE 498

Wins Special

\$5 Prize

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rick, Sr., were given a surprise Sunday evening when a large party of relatives and friends motored out from Chicago to enjoy a weenie roast, a large bonfire was built in the yard and all surrounded it to roast weenies and sing old time favorite songs, accompanied by a ukulele.

LOUIS H. PIEPENBRINK

INSURANCE

REAL ESTATE LOANS

510 HEGGIE BUILDING

JOLIET ILLINOIS

Chautauqua at Mokena Draws Large Crowds

(Continued from page 1)

As Mokena was the last town on the Mutual Morgan Circuit a number of the entertainers remained over for the close of the Mokena course and also spent Wednesday here. The guests were:

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Mills, Win-lall, Ind.; Mr. Mills being the Chautauqua superintendent; Peggy Glazier, Chautauqua superintendent; Margaret Wright, Lucile Wickizer, Junior supervisor, all of Chicago; Kathalyn Ryan, Oak Park; Ada Pemberton, circuit manager; Mr. and Mrs. Eberly, the latter of Boswell, Ind. Miss Wright entertained friends of the "Happiness" company including Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Dueringer of Roberts, Ill.

Mokena had exceptionally good talent this year. The reproduction rights on the "Happiness" play have formerly only been granted to large towns and cities, but the Mutual-Morgan people secured the rights for the smaller towns thru Mr. Day of the Elias Day Players who presented the production.

Just how much deficit, if any, there will be this year, has not been reported as yet as the guarantors have not had a meeting to check up on the receipts. A movement has been started to get the business people and public-spirited citizens of Mokena to guarantee the expense of the Chautauqua for next year and to make it a free public, or community affair and conduct a sort of home-coming for the Chautauqua week. The business men could all reap special benefits, if they would put on special sales for the Chautauqua days and thoroughly advertise the fact, and by doing so, much extra trade would be brought to town and the business men would be well reimbursed for the amount they underwrote to guarantee the Chautauqua for the next season. By doing this the business people will be doing real community work and will be giving the people of the community a real treat free of cost to them, but which will mean a great deal to the whole community.

Mr. Mills, together with the members of the Chautauqua company who remained over, visited the business people of Mokena on Wednesday and outlined the proposition to them. The old system of selling season tickets does not seem to work out right, so the new proposition was decided on to overcome the difficulty. It is to be hoped the project will go over.

ORLAND

Wednesday, September 5, at 10 a. m., at Orland Lutheran School, the Sewing Circle of the church will meet.

James Creer, our busy, well-liked merchant, has added a new Chevrolet 1-ton truck to his establishment. He expects to haul all his meats, etc., in from Blue Island.

Miss Evelyn Brier is clerking at James Creer's store due to the rush of business.

Mrs. Gustie Hallman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Nicolai of Orland, visited her parents on Wednesday and attended the coffee given by Mrs. Ebeling and Miss Korechi, at the Christ Lutheran School.

The coffee at Christ Lutheran School was attended by about 35 ladies.

Louis Rashke, our mayor, made a visit to Detroit this week, in the interest of his firm, the Independent Packin company.

Rev. Walter C. Greve attended the conference at Evanston this week. Returning his Ford was hit by a Yellow Cab, doing about \$35 damages. The accident happened on Michigan Boulevard Tuesday at 5 p. m., 1100 north.

Mr. Charles Koehler, son-in-law of Rev. John Schulz, hastened to Buckley Monday, on receipt of the message that his father was very low. Mrs. Koehler and the children have been at the bedside for about four weeks.

Many from Orland attended the funeral of Rev. Schulz at Bethany cemetery.

Only three autos remain without the vehicle license.

Orland will be hemmed in on the northeast for 30 days, owing to the concrete work on 147th. An intersection will be laid in front of Schuessler's garage, which will eliminate some difficulty in getting into that section of town.

Mr. Gee, the banker, is erecting a dwelling for Herm Nicolai, at Oak and West streets.

Orland Lutheran School will open its doors on September 5 for its third term. A full course public school training is given, under the influence of God's Word.

The public school will begin Sept. 4. The interior has received a treatment of kalcimine and the outside woodwork was painted a second coat.

FRANKFORT

The Frankfort public school will open for the fall term next Tuesday.

The Frankfort base ball team is planning for a big day Labor Day, when they will hold a base ball tournament in which the Peotone, Caton, Farm and Tinley Park teams, in addition to the Frankfort team, will play. As these are all strong teams, there is a keen interest in the forthcoming games and considerable money is being put up in side-bets as to the winners.

The Frankfort students who are attending the University of Illinois, and who have been spending their summer vacations here, are getting ready to leave within another week for the University.

The Evangelical picnic, which was held at the Borman Grove Sunday afternoon and evening, was largely attended. The Frankfort Band furnished the music for the occasion. There were all kinds of sports. Prizes were awarded. A supper was also served on the grounds.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Lam-brecht, a daughter.

MOKENA

IMMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURCH
Rev. W. J. Kemnitz, Pastor
A Brie Conversation

Is your church the old Lutheran church? Yes, it teaches the old doctrines of Jesus and the apostles brot back to their marvelous light by the great Reformer.

Do you still believe that the whole Bible is God's Word? Yes, we believe that every word of Scripture was inspired by God. I have heard that you teach salvation by faith in Christ Jesus alone, is that true? Yes, only he who accepts Jesus as his Savior and Redeemer shall be saved.

Do you still believe that Christ's body and blood are present in the Lord's Supper? Yes, at various places the Bible teaches that in with and under the bread and wine we receive Christ's body and blood.

In short, my friend, the Lutheran Church stands foursquare on Biblical ground. Attend our services and convince yourself. Divine services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

Mrs. Ernst of Chicago has been spending a few days with Mrs. Emma Bechtel.

The annual Sunday School picnic of the St. John Evangelical church will be held in the village park and in the church basement Saturday of this week.

Mrs. E. P. Krapp has been enter-

taining her nieces, the Misses Stammer of Chicago.

The Mokena Public School will open next Tuesday morning. Vacation days are now over and the task of learning will be taken up again. Prof. A. O. Brown will be the principal again.

Mrs. John Horace who has been ill for several days, is improving nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Cooper entertained the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Lauffer, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lauffer, and family and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lauffer and Mr. and Mrs. Barney Hostert and family at dinner Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Moriarty is building a new dwelling for her niece. The new building will be located across the street from the Mrs. Emma Schmidt place. The foundation work has been started. Work has also begun on the foundation of the new bungalow of Joseph Kolber.

Farmers in this section are just about through threshing. The rainy weather delayed the finishing of the work for a few days. The oat crop was a good one.

The village board met in monthly session Wednesday night. The annual tax levy bill was passed at this session.

Rev. W. J. Kemnitz of the Immanuel Lutheran church conference at Hammond, Indiana this week.

WANTED—Board and room, also garage accommodations for car.

H. M. News-Bulletin

NEW LENOX

Miss Maude Sayers, popular New Lenox girl has been the honored guest at a number of pre-nuptial functions given in honor of her approaching marriage to Howard Ayres also of New Lenox. The wedding is to take place Saturday afternoon of this week at 4:30 o'clock in the M. E. church and will be the first wedding ever solemnized in this church.

week ago Saturday Mrs. John Spuehler entertained at her home at a miscellaneous shower in honor of the bride-elect. Thirty-five guests were present.

The Sunday School class of Miss Sayers entertained at a miscellaneous shower in her honor at the home of Miss Helen Francis last Saturday.

On Monday Miss Jessie Ayres entertained a company of friends and relatives at her home at a luncheon complimentary to Miss Sayers.

On Tuesday the New Lenox R. N. A. held a miscellaneous shower at the Grange Hall.

On Wednesday the bride-to-be was the honored guest at a bunco party given by Mrs. James Ayres at her home in Joliet.

At all of these functions the color scheme of yellow and white, the bride's chosen colors, were carried out.

Last Saturday the cousins of Miss Mildred Schmuhl of Joliet, formerly of New Lenox, gave a miscellaneous shower in her honor at the home of Miss Iona Kitzerow. Bunco was the chief diversion, ten tables playing.

The rooms were prettily decorated in the bride's colors of orchid and pink. This Saturday afternoon Mrs. Ismah Parks and Mrs. Alma Hinspeter, sisters of the bride-to-be, will entertain at a shower in her honor at the home of Mrs. Hinspeter in Joliet.

Miss will be married to Fred Klatt fo Mokena on September 8th.

TINLEY PARK

The Tinley Park blacksmiths have joined the blacksmiths union, signing up with the Chicago Heights local. The local shops now close a half a day on Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Vogt, Sr., who has been ill is improving nicely. A nurse has been in attendance.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. George Lorenz, a daughter.

The Tinley Park R. N. A., will hold a moonlight picnic at the Linden Garden on September 22nd. All invited.

The Tinley Park school opens next Tuesday.

The road workers have finished leveling off the earth alongside the new concrete road and have now finished all their work here.

Miss Alma Bostrom of Mokena again won the \$5 offered by the News-Bulletin Circulation Contest Management to the candidate turning in the most money during the week ending August 25th. Miss Alma still heads the list of candidates and is rapidly developing as a salesman.

Wrong Never Pays.
It is vain to trust in wrong. As much of evil, so much of loss, is the formula of human history.—Theodore Parker.

WATCH THESE DATES!
SATURDAY, SEPT. 8 **SATURDAY, SEPT. 15,**
End of the "Second Period" End of the Entire Campaign.
They have a bearing on the prizes. Make every minute count!
Get every possible vote. **GO AFTER SECOND PAYMENTS**

THE TIME BETWEEN NOW WAND THE END OF THE SECOND PERIOD VOTE OFFER, SEPTEMBER 8, IS RELATIVELY SHORT. GET ALL THE VOTES POSSIBLE. THE AUTOMOBILE AND THE OTHER AWARDS TO BE GIVEN AWAY AT THE END OF THE CAMPAIGN HINGE ON THEM. YOU CAN GET THOUSANDS OF EXTRA VOTES BY SECURING SECOND PAYMENTS AND THERE IS PLENTY OF TERRITORY THAT HAS NOT BEEN TOUCHED FOR SUBSCRIPTIONS AT ALL.

THE TEST OF ONE'S ABILITY IS IN TRYING

When the News-Bulletin's big "Circulation Drive" was inaugurated a few weeks ago, quite a lot of folks attracted by the marvelous value of the awards, entered their nominations and thought they had made up their minds to secure one of these awards.

Some became faint-hearted and, with the thought that they nature of the Club, which is that Prizes will be awarded strictly in proportion to the amount of effort put forth by the member s, they gradually desisted in their efforts.

Some found the truth—that the element of luck had nothing to do with their success—that hard work was the only way to secure an award, and not fancying strenuous work, they dropped out of the Club.

The only element of luck entering the Circulation Drive is the luck of possession of individual determination—a relief in one's own ability and the willingness of one to work hard to prove it

If you possess this Luck, you are one who should at once become a member of the Circulation Drive.

In reality this is an opportune time for new workers to enter the News-Bulletin Campaign. None of the Prizes have been won and it is not too late for new candidates to enter now and win the Grand Capital Prize—THE \$829 RED BIRD CAR. In addition to the prizes, there is a cash commission of 10 per cent to all those who fail to win one of the regular prizes. New candidates entering now have a wonderful opportunity to get in and win. A few long-term subscriptions, turned in during the present Second Vote Period, would place a new name at the top of the list in the staning.

Securing subscriptions and advertising to the News-Bulletin is a dignified job. You are offering your friends something which in the near future they will purchase in any event. The wonderful improvements which are being made in the News-Bulletin have opened the eyes of the public to the fact that the News-Bulletin is the logical paper to have in the home.

Everybody
Wins
There Will Be
No Losers

Second Vote Period
Starts Today, August 31st
Ends September 8

SIX MONTHS.....	\$.75	4,000
ONE YE AR	1.25	9,000
TWO YEARS	2.50	22,500
THREE YEARS	3.75	45,000
FOUR YEARS	5.00	90,000
FIVE YEARS	6.25	180,000
SIX YEARS	7.50	270,000

A Special Vote Ballot, good for 100,000 Extra Votes will be issued on each and every Club of \$20 turned in during the entire campaign.